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SELECTED TALES.

SELF-DENIAL,
OR, THE TWO COUSINS.

BY A LADY.

"Pray dear cousin, give up your evening amusement, and come with me to my room—I've young Hayden and Sinclair with me, besides one or two others, who would all, I know, be glad of your company; so I excused myself and came off to beg you to be one of our number. This is our debating evening, and Moral Philosophy is the subject; we are now investigating. Lest, however, that should be too dry for you, I will promise to show you some beautiful Latin verses, composed by Haydon in honor of his mistress, as he terms Science. Come on, then, and let us hear your criticism."

Thus spoke Charles Herbert to his cousin, Wm. Eldon, both students at the same college, and brought up in the closest intimacy, yet differing entirely in their tastes and habits. One was devoted to study, and his morals irreproachable; the other was idle and extravagant—carried away by the caprice of the moment—at the mercy of every evil passion.

Charles Herbert lost his father while yet an infant, and was consequently thrown under the sole guardianship and tuition of his remaining parent—a mother as competent to fulfil the arduous task of moulding the young mind into perfect moral beauty as she was devoted in heart and soul to her only child. Her pecuniary resources were limited—barely sufficient to educate her son and supply her with those comforts to which she had ever been accustomed; but to herself and son, it seemed no hardship that the golden gifts had been denied. He looked up with implicit and ardent devotion to his mother; and she like the Roman Cornelia could point to her son and say, there is my jewel and my treasure.

From his earliest infancy, Mrs Herbert had taught her son not only by precept, but by example, *steady adherance to the right.* With unwearied diligence, she impressed correct principles on his mind, and then her counsel through all difficulties was to act them out. His pure, unsullied brow never knew the stain of falsehood. Early was he taught to control his passion, ever to yield his own pleasure to that of his playmates. "Those alone my son," would Mrs Herbert say, "are truly polite, who with cheerfulness and pleasure give up their own enjoyments to secure that of their friends; and what is such a trifling self-denial when compared with the affections of your companions?" Charles' bright face would grow still brighter as he replied—"Nothing, dear mother—my own gratification is best secured by the good opinion of my friends and the approbation of my mother."

Wm. Eldon was likewise an only son, of wealthy parents; but the instant indulgence of every wish as soon as formed, had aided or perhaps laid the foundation of the character he now bore—while the moral faculties of the one had been diligently cultivated, every excrescence pruned, and every beauty strengthened and developed—that most important part of education in the other, had been wholly neglected—the moral feelings were suffered to lie waste, while the selfish propensities of his nature were fostered and indulged.

Charles Herbert's father was the brother of Mrs Eldon, and the two cousins had been much together, and were now sent to the same college to complete their education. Charles was an acknowledged favorite with both students and preceptors. He was younger than his cousin, yet notwithstanding his youth, many much older were forced to yield to his mental and moral superiority. He possessed a gentle and modest dignity, accompanied with unyielding firmness that repelled even the advances of the vicious. William Eldon was a young man of great quickness and facility of acquiring knowledge, which, with a sprightly conversational talent, gave him the reputation of a wit; but he was indolent and self-conceited.

On the evening referred to in the beginning of our little chronicle, he, and a few kindred spirits, were determined on what they called "a little fun," such as breaking out window glass and getting up a row in the streets. Charles had often dissuaded his cousin from this course, but the influence of a new set of friends proved too powerful for his arguments.

"Will you not consent, William, only this once," pleaded Charles; I am sure you will not regret it."

"No, indeed," said William laughingly; "you and your hum drum friends may enjoy yourselves, if you please, with Locke and Paley; I want something more to my taste. So Haydon has written an ode to Mistress Science! Well, when I write verses, they shall be to another kind of Mistress than her soul Ladyship, I assure you;" and he turned away.

"But only think," persisted Charles, "how much more improving it will be to you to spend the evening in any kind of literary pursuit than with those idle young men; now would you not prefer your father should see you enjoying our *hum drum society*, as you call it, to spending your time and money with the most restless spirits here? Dear cousin, do you never reflect that this course is not likely to make you happy or render your kind parents so? My dear mother has often told me, that when a young man ceases to regard the opinions of his friends, the last barrier of vice has been removed. Be persuaded, then, to abandon this drinking, noisy set, with which you seem to have connected yourself, and unite with our little club; try it but for one week, and then if you find yourself less happy than at present, I will cease my persecutions, for such I know you think them. It is not agreeable to me to disturb you in what you consider your amusements, William; but I must ever prefer the good of my friend to my own pleasure, I will deny myself"—

"I am exercising," interrupted William, "your favorite virtue, SELF-DENIAL, to a much greater degree than I am accustomed to do while I listen to your wise admonitions, sage monitor; as my fellow students are not quite ready for our enterprise I will listen to you a little longer.—In the meantime, (suiting the action to the word, and taking out of his pocket book paper and a pencil,) I will take a few notes from your homily and send them as precious morceaux to our chaplain, wherewith to embellish his next discourse."

"Well, William, notwithstanding your ridicule," said Charles, "I will speak again—again will I implore you to break those ties you have formed, although it may cost you some effort. My mother has too often repeated for me ever to forget it, that *self-denial* is the basis of all the virtues, at least their practice."

"Really," said Eldon, with a scornful laugh, "I think you had better be at your mother's apron string, as you seem to think she possesses the wisdom of Solomon, at least."

"Yes! William," replied his cousin, "I do sometimes think her knowledge of human nature *wonderful*, when I remember her retired life. The more I see of the world, the more cause have I to venerate and treasure up the lessons of my mother. Oh! that you too would recollect them.—Do you mean to accede to my proposition, or not? I feel an undefined dread of something horrible, when I know you are engaged in drinking wine, as you so often are, with your boon companions."

"Well then, sir," answered Eldon, "I tell you again what I have often told you before, that you are wasting your rhetoric, for I never mean to deny myself of any gratification that is in my power to enjoy. You made some allusion to my drinking; I mean to drink one bottle of good wine at least, this evening. It is a pleasure for me to drink, and the exhilarating effects are still more delightful; therefore, I say again, I mean not to deny myself in that or any other pleasure. Let Science be *your* mistress, my wise cousin; allow me to choose Pleasure for mine;" thus saying, with a light laugh, he joined his companions who were calling him, and went shouting with them down the street to the public house.

Charles Herbert folded his arms and walked slowly back to his lodgings. Truly thought he, has Lord Bacon said, that more men are ruined by wanting resolution to say *no*, than from any other cause. Eldon knows as well as I that this course will undo him, but he wants the energy to deny himself these paltry pleasures.—And Charles was pained at the thought; he felt disturbed; he could not enjoy with his accustomed relish the innocent jest, the keen encounter of wit. Alas! he had too much cause.

Charles Herbert's friends remained with him at his room, during the evening. Newton, Bacon, Locke and Abercrombie, had been sufficiently descanted upon and admired, and the friends had just entered into an animated discussion on the theory of Gall and Spurzhiem, when they were interrupted by the increasing noise from the street. At first they did not regard it, but shrieks and notes of lamentation seemed mingled with the uproar, and they hastened out in the direction of the sounds.

Upon reaching the spot, they witnessed a scene which almost baffles description. On a small spot of grass before his own door, lay the body of one of the most talented and beloved professors of the institution. A bullet had passed through his body, from which the crimson current of life was fast ebbing. By his side stood William Eldon; need I say he was the guilty assassin? Yes, he was the murderer of one who was striving to save him from his own folly.

When Charles Herbert approached the spot, he comprehended the matter at a glance. Horror thrilled his frame, and he was forced to lean upon the nearest object for support. While standing in a reclining attitude, his countenance pale as death, his eyes filled with tears, Eldon raised his head and caught the eye of his cousin. Eldon had been intoxicated, but the shock of being seized as a murderer, and the sight of the unfortunate victim of his reckless daring, lying weltering in his own blood, had sobered him almost instantaneously. When he met Herbert's eye from whom he had parted so short a time before, the conversation held between them recurred with powerful force upon his mind—the pent up feelings of his soul found vent.

"Oh!" he exclaimed passionately, "were you indeed endowed with the gift of prophecy to foretell my doom? Oh! had I but listened to your warning voice this night, and denied myself that maddening cup, I should not now be a midnight murderer. Eldon was carried off in a raving delirium—and Charles Herbert was likewise assisted home, for his tottering limbs refused their office.

Herbert passed a sleepless night, a night of reflection and sorrow, for the fault, not of his own, but of another; although by many he was considered faultless, yet Herbert arose the next morning a wiser and a better man. The sobered experience of advanced age seemed added to the graces of early youth; all his passions were sobered, all sudden impulses seemed to be reduced to that calm and reflecting state attained in advanced life; he appeared in one night to have realized the lapse of years. As he bowed in the deepest humility before that Almighty being he had ever been taught to adore, he prayed in the fervor of his heart that *self-denial* might more than ever be attained by him. His feelings soared above the rancorous passions, the selfish and sordid of earth, and he communed in purity of heart with that Being who has said, "Remember the Creator in the days of thy youth." In after life, Charles Herbert was ever a pattern, not only of a highly cultivated intellect, but of beautiful moral deportment. He ever continued to deny himself daily all ungodliness, and lived soberly, righteously and godly in the present world; and still further to quote the language of scripture, "he did justice, loved mercy, and walked humbly with God."—Well did he prove to the end of his life the truth of the remark made by an eminent divine—that a "Christian is the highest style of a gentleman." With reference to his unfortunate cousin, we will draw a veil over his fate, as we cannot attempt to picture his remorse.

We will conclude our simple story by urging upon all our readers the constant practice of *self-denial*, particularly the young. Ever let the still small voice of conscience be heard, and not only *know* and *approve*, but *practice* the right. Remember the words of the good mother I have endeavored to depict, and say with Mrs Herbert—"*self-denial* is the basis of every practical virtue."

Judge R. of Kentucky, some years since was engaged in the defence of a suit against old Parson C. In the course of the trial, one or two witnesses testified to one or two facts concerning the worthy parson which were rather derogatory to his character as a parson. The Judge handled the poor witness without gloves, and declared that he had known the old parson from his boyhood, had *gambolled* with him many a summer's day in the shady hills of old M—— co.

"Oh! Judge," said the parson, "stop I pray you, if the truth will not clear me, my cause must be bad. If it please the court, I declare I never *gambled* in my life."

"A contented mind is a continual feast of fat things."

The Yankee Pedler.

In the fall of 18—, on my way from New York to Washington, I stopped for a couple of days in the pleasant city of New Brunswick. On the afternoon of my arrival, six or eight of the townsmen were congregated in the White Hall Hotel, discussing the character and animadverting upon the habits of one of their citizens, a Mr D——s, who was notorious for his cunning at a bargain and closefistedness in money matters. As the conversation was carried on in a pretty loud key, I may as well let the actors speak for themselves—

"Close, did you say," remarked one, "why you might as well try to fish a dollar out of the ocean, as get fairness out of him in a bargain."

"A perfect skin-flint!" uttered a little, dissatisfied looking fellow. "I knew him when he wasn't worth a dollar, and now he counts thousands where I do hundreds, and all made by note shaving and taking advantage of the necessities of others.—Oh! he's a sharper!"

"True," said another, "he's the keenest fellow I ever knew. Look how he did Smith in that house and lot business—and Smith's not slow at a bargain, either. A man should rise early to trade with Smith, I can tell you!"

"There's no mistake about D——s, being a sharper!" added a third.

"He would out-yankee yankeedom, and not half try," put in a plethoric individual, who seemed determined to add to the testimony.

"I would give ten dollars to have him handsomely taken in," said one of the party.

"So would I," repeated two or three.

During this conversation, I had observed an individual with a strongly marked yankee face; who was paying strict attention to the speakers. He was a tin pedler, and had three wagons loaded with tin lanterns, then in the tavern yard. When they began to talk of giving money to have their neighbor outwitted, he arose, and putting on the yankee pretty strongly, said:

"Gentlemen, I don't know that ere individual about whom you are speaking—I say I don't know him—but if you've a mind to subscribe a little grain of something, just to pay the ventur' like, why I wouldn't mind tryin' it on—I say I wouldn't mind it. I calculate it might be done. I've learn on sich people afore, and I don't know what I might be able to fetch him. I'm mostly in the tradin' line, and it's all in the way of trade with me—I say it's all in the way of trade."

"Just the dandy, gentlemen," exclaimed one of the party, "this is the ticket for soup."

"You're in the tradin' line, are you?" enquired another.

"Yes, gentlemen—tradin's my occupation. I'm clean from Bangor, way down in tu the State of Maine. I can du a little of most anything. In the summer I stay tu hum and help the old folks,—in the fall and winter I peddle tin ware—mostly lanterns—"

"You don't sell lanterns?" said the plethoric citizen, inquiringly.

"I'd like tu know if I haint got three hundred of 'em in my wagon in the yard?"

"Oh! you have eh? Well you're the very man we want."

"Ye-es," said the yankee.

"We will make up a purse of twenty dollars for you, if you will bamboozle our friend D——s."

"I shouldn't wonder if I could strike a trade with him."

"When will you do it?"

"I calculate it can be done to-morrow."

"Very well—if you succeed, the money is yours."

"Sartin sure?" said the yankee.

The twenty dollars were immediately collected and given to the landlord, as an earnest of their seriousness, and the party broke up to meet the next evening. On the following morning, our yankee acquaintance, who was a shrewd intelligent fellow, put on a genteel suit, and after having made a good many inquiries respecting the habits, manners, appearance and residence of Mr D——s, mounted a horse, and took a roundabout course for his house, with the intention of stopping there on his return, as if just from Philadelphia. As good luck would have it, old D——s was standing in his front door as the yankee approached.

"Sir," said the latter, "will you be good enough to inform me how far I am from New Brunswick?"

"Two miles, sir," replied D——s.

"And how far is it to New York?"

"About forty miles, I suppose, by stage."

"Are there any tin smiths in New Brunswick?" continued the yankee.

"Why, yes, two or three small affairs."

"I am sorry they are small—I was in hopes of being able to fill an order there which our house has received for lanterns."

"Lanterns!" said the old fellow quickly, eagerly taking the bait, for he had seen the three wagons loaded with them only the day before.

"Yes," added the other carelessly, we have a heavy order, and I was told that the article could be had in New Brunswick."

"You are *from* Philadelphia, then?"

"Yes, we do business there. You have probably heard of our firm—Hyde, Cook, Sage, Donnelly & Co?"

"I can't say that I've heard of that firm, but there appears to be a good many of you?"

"Oh! yes! it's a large house!"

"How many lanterns do you want?" enquired old D——s.

"Three hundred will do."

"What do you pay a hundred?"

The yankee stated the sum considerably above the marketable value of the article.

"Do you wish them delivered in Philadelphia?"

"No, I will attend to that."

"Add another dollar a hundred, and I will furnish them for you," said the greedy sharper.

"Agreed," replied the yankee,—"now when can you procure them?"

"In two days."

"All right. I must go on some ten miles further, and I will pay for them on my return."

After some other conversation about the size, make, and quality of the article, of which served to impress old D——s with the legitimacy of the transaction, the yankee returned to town, put on his old clothes and otherwise altered his appearance, so that he was fully prepared to superintend the sale of his own lanterns when old skin-flint arrived. In due time D——s reached the tavern, and after much screwing and jewing, the bargain was struck—money paid down, and the tin ware delivered.

A broad grin of satisfaction might have been observed all this time in the faces of some six or eight by-standers, but nothing was said. The yankee got a full price for his lanterns, pocketed his twenty dollars, and that night started homeward.

Old D——s waited all the next day, and the following one, and two more, but the Philadelphia merchant came not. At length the lanterns began to grow hateful in the old man's sight, and with a dozen round oaths, reflected severely upon the mercantile community in general, the tin ware was ordered to be put in the garret. The joke got wind, and soon every body in the town knew of it, and from that day forth the miser was known by the cognomen of "Old Lantern." Many years afterwards the old man died, and the hand-bill that announced the sale of his effects contained the following *nota bene*—

"Also, at the same time and place *three hundred lanterns*, almost as good as new, which will be sold at a bargain."

Good and Bad Luck.

I may here as well as anywhere impart the secret of good and bad luck. There are men, who, supposing Providence to have implacable spite against them, bemoan in the poverty of a wretched old age the misfortunes of their lives. Luck forever ran against them, and for others.—One with a good profession, lost his luck in the river where he idled away his time in fishing, when he should have been in the office. Another, with a good trade, perpetually burnt up his luck by his hot temper, which provoked his employers to leave him. Another, with a lucrative business, lost his luck by amazing diligence at everything but his business. Another, who steadily followed his trade, as steadily followed the bottle. Another, who was honest and constant to his work erred by perpetual misjudgments; he lacked discretion. Hundreds lost their luck by endorsing; by sanguine speculations;—by trusting fraudulent men; and by dishonesty gains. A man never has good luck who has a bad wife. I never knew an early-rising, hard-working man, prudent of his earnings and strictly honest, who complained of his earnings and strictly honest, who complained of bad luck. A good character, good habits and iron industry are impregnable to the assaults of all the ill luck that fools ever dreamed of. But when I see a tatterdamillion, creeping out of a grocery late in the forenoon, with his hands stuck into his pockets, the rim of his hat turned up, and the crown knocked in, I know he has had bad luck—for the worst of all luck is to be a sluggard, a knave or a tippler."—*Beecher.*

Help the Poor to help Themselves.

FIFTY CENTS BETTER THAN A DOLLAR.

Some ten years ago, a merchant in New York, came home on Saturday evening to his family. He had worked his way up from indigence to a competency, and sat after supper thinking of the way in which a good Providence had led and prospered him. "Here I am with my healthy and happy family; our present wants are supplied and my increasing business promises a future abundance. How many who started in life with me are in the grave or worse off than I am. What reason for gratitude!"

Thus his mind was running, but now he thought aloud: "My dear, I believe I'll go and see that poor family in H—— street, I hear they are poor; may be they are suffering." He put on his hat, and a quick step soon brought him to the humble dwelling of a Welch family, consisting of a father and mother, with six or seven children. It was a basement. As he descended the steps, he listened, and heard them singing their evening song. "No distress here," thought he, "but I'll go in." He found the tenement neat as wax, and every face brightened up even to see a stranger. He hoped he had not spoiled their song, and was glad to find them happy.

"Yes," replied the father, "we ought to be happy, but—" and the tears choked his utterance—"but I could get no work this week. O, if I could get anything to do, these poor babes should not go to bed without their suppers."

"But have you nothing to eat?"

"Not a mouthful in the house, sir; but we couldn't do without our evening song, sir.

"Can't get any work?"

"We are all willing, and these larger ones are able to do a little; and we had rather live on fifty cents a week earned, than a dollar in charity."

By this time the merchant's eyes moistened. He went home quicker than he came, and soon returned with a well filled basket. Shortly he found a place for the father in a mechanic's shop, where he did well for about twelve months, when he died. He also procured employment for the mother and the oldest daughters, in making shot bags. The compensation was small; but so many hands engaged, brought not only their daily bread, and a conscious independence. Moreover, in this way the girls were prepared essentially to aid their mother in the support of the family after the death of their father. The eldest son for awhile became wayward, but the good merchant looked after him, found him employment and he is now an excellent man.

The daughters, one of them is the wife of a worthy mechanic in Pennsylvania;—another is the wife of a young minister who is just commencing the work of preaching the gospel to his countrymen in the Welch language; another with her needle is earning an average of seventy-five cents a day through the year, for the support of her mother and the younger children at school; while all the members of this interesting family are worthy members of the Welch church.

Thus was a deserving family saved from suffering and despair, and perhaps some of them from a life of infamy and ruin.—Thus they were made useful members of society, and ornaments in a Christian church. The merchant is daily receiving compound interest on all the capital he invested in this good work. Never will he forget that Saturday evening visit and song, and never is he weary of telling how to encourage the poor to help themselves.

Be Something.

There is a moral grandeur in the tho't, "I have made myself." The world may wag their heads and you may be denounced, but if you are conscious that integrity of purpose has always characterized you and that you now stand on an eminence placed there by your own rectitude of heart, you have nothing to fear. You had not the influence of wealth, nor the "God speed you" of powerful friends; but you had more—a heart fixed and determined, and this has made you what you are. Go on—add virtue to virtue—look steadily at the goal before you and at last your most treacherous and artful companions will acknowledge your superiority and feel proud of being among the number of your friends. The man who is resolved to be something in the world, should have nothing to fear, and when he little dreams of it, honors are gathering about his head, and an influence goes out from him, which is exerted silently, but surely for the good of thousands.—*Portland Tribune.*

PALMER SENTINEL.

Palmer Depot, Dec. 3, 1846.

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HORRIBLE DISASTER.—It is our most painful duty to record one of the most horrible disasters that ever occurred upon the waters of the Long Island Sound, and with the exception of the burning of the Lexington on its passage from New York in 1840, the most destructive to human life. The Steamer Atlantic, which plies between Norwich, Ct., and New York, on its Wednesday night's passage from Norwich was disabled soon after it passed Allyn's Point, and after some thirty hour's conflict with the maddened sea it surrendered to the superior power of the wind and waves, a total wreck, resulting in the loss of some forty to sixty human lives, including that of the Commander, Capt. Dustan, whose reputation is most dear to the travelling public. We give below such synopsis of the particulars as gathered from Norwich Courier, and others of our exchanges:—

On Wednesday night last, in consequence of the late arrival of the steamboat train from Boston, the Atlantic did not leave Allyn's Point (below Norwich) for New York until near midnight.—When the boat reached Now London, it was found that the wind was blowing strong and the sea rough. So threatening was the prospect, that one of the New London passengers refused to go, and accordingly quitted the boat. Capt. Dustin, however, deemed it safe, and therefore his duty to proceed, which he consequently did, having on board, as is believed, about 50 passengers.

Just as the Atlantic was nearing or passing the light boat which lies some 4 or 5 miles out of New London Harbor, the winds and waves beating powerfully against her, the boat was struck by two heavy seas in quick succession--and almost simultaneously, though a little after, we heard an explosion, which a gentlman on board describes to us as more deafening and terrific than any thing he ever before heard. This explosion—by which, however, no lives were lost—was caused by the breaking off or bursting of the Steam pipe or chest, at once disabling the boat and rendering her unmanageable.—The Capt. immediately gave orders for casting out both anchors, and it was done. But such was the force of the wind and sea, that the Boat dragged her anchors constantly, and at about 10 o'cl'k on Thursday morning it was found that she was rapidly approaching Fisher's Island, the head of which we should judge to be not far from eight miles from New London.

It was then that the liveliest apprehensions of an awful fate awaiting them, took possession of the minds of all on board.—At this stage of things, the Rev. Dr. Armstrong, one of the Secretaries of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, proposed a season of prayer. Having read a short portion of Scripture, and briefly addressed the passengers, he engaged in prayer—others followed.—Meanwhile the boat was nearing the fatal shore. By way of lightening her as much as possible, so that in the event of her going ashore she might not strike far out, the passengers and hands commenced throwing overboard coal, and freight of all kinds, till they had thoroughly cleared the Boat.

The *life-preservers* were brought out and passengers and all others who chose adjusted them to their persons. Each individual, too, as far as possible, possessed himself or herself of a board, a door, or something of the sort, upon which, if it were possible, they might get safely to land.

But instead of driving upon the Southern coast of Fisher's Island, the boat was borne into Fisher's Island Sound. During all this time signals of distress were kept flying, but the sea was so exceedingly rough as to render it impossible for any boat or sailing craft to get alongside. Thus stood matters when Thursday night closed around the fated Steamer. For some time she continued to drag her anchors, but from 10 o'clock at night till nearly 2 in the morning, she remained almost stationary. But then it came on to blow more powerfully, and presently the anchors began to drag again, and this time more rapidly than ever. Every moment was bearing the Steamer upon a rocky shore. All saw and knew that the hour of death was come. All chose their stations on the boat—such stations as they deemed most likely to facilitate them upon escape—and for a few moments, in an agony of intense, awful suspense, they stood waiting.

The boat struck stern foremost at about 4 o'clock Friday morning, parting from her anchors as she did so. In a moment afterwards, she was lifted high up by a huge sea, and her stern dashed with tremendous violence upon the rocks beneath. This was repeated again and again, before the head of the boat swung round, which it did, in about four or five minutes, and then by a mountain wave the whole immense fabric was borne in and dashed broadside upon the rocky beach.—But the returning wave dashed over the boat causing her to careen suddenly seaward, and sweeping from the deck into the sea a large number of passengers and others who were gathered on the side of the boat next the land, ready to take the desperate plunge. At the same moment the boat parted, somewhere between the Ladies' Saloon and the Clerk's Office.—What followed we attempt not to describe. Those from whom we derive our information — those who escaped from the wreck with life—are totally unable to give any coherent account of what followed.

The Boston Traveller, in its account of the disaster, says:—

It is stated that two young men, clerks in Insurance offices in this city, were probably on board. The boat, as we understand, went completely to pieces, and many of those who lost their lives were crushed between the broken timbers and the boxes of freight, &c. Those who made the first attempt to get on shore after the vessel struck, were mostly saved.—Capt. Dustan was on board when the boat broke up, and was killed by a blow from some fragment of the wreck. It is estimated by those who have some means of forming a judgment, that at least fifty lives will be lost in this dreadful disaster. There were, it is said, as many as a thousand life-preservers on board, in the shape of mattrasses and stools. They are known to have been used to some extent, but without avail, as the lives lost were chiefly from the crushing of the broken timbers of the wreck.

Although it seems strange that the vessel should have continued in its perilous condition, for more than a day, before meeting its melancholy end within so short a distance of New London, without successful assistance having been rendered to her, it is stated that it was impossible for any vessel to go out to her, on account of the great severity of the storm and the violence of the waves. She was seen by the steamer Massachusetts, on Thursday, but the latter appears to have made no attempts to go to her aid. The steamboats Mohegan and New Haven both attempted to reach her on Thursday, but their efforts proved unsuccessful.—The Mohegan made the most arduous attempts to save her, and at one time was within 75 rods of the distressed Steamer. Too great confidence, also appears to have been felt by the persons on shore, in the ability of the Atlantic and her skilful commander to ride out the gale. If human efforts *could* have saved her and the persons on board of her, the misfortune is made a double one that they were not put forth.

The Mohegan went down to the wreck from New London on Friday, and returned, bringing *twenty-two dead bodies*, and most of those persons who were saved.—

She left on the Island, at the residence of Mr Winthrop, a number who were badly hurt; and also five other dead bodies which were not picked up in season for her to take on board.

The following are the names of those—passengers and crew—who are ascertained have been lost, and are recognized:

Capt. Dustan, of the Atlantic; Dr Haslin, of the Navy; Lieut. Norton, of the Army; Rev. J. W. Armstrong, D. D., of New York; John Walton, Mrs Jane Walton and their children, John, James, and Eleanor Jane, all one family, from West Newbury, Mass., for Pennsylvania. (Robert Vine, and Jacob Walton of the same family saved.) Mary Jordon, Boston;—— Collamore, Boston; Wm. B. Solace, Bridgeport, Vt.; Isaac Fitz; crew of the Atlantic as follows: John Gleason, Thomas Gibdey, Michael Dougherty, Charles Ryley, John Macfarlan; Warren Smith, Cook; William Willett, do; Mary Ann Hilton, Sarah Johnson and Sarah Ruby, all of New York, chambermaids.

The number of passengers on board is not exactly known; some accounts say 50, others 70. About 36 came from Boston, 6 or 8 got on board at New London, and a number, how many is not known, also got on board at Norwich. The crew of the boat must have numbered not far from 50, including those connected with the railroad, who were on board.

Most of the dead bodies recovered, were brought up to Norwich, where they were properly cared for. The Mohegan left again for the wreck, on Friday evening, to bring back the remaining bodies, and render such assistance as was needed.

On Friday but little of the wreck of the Atlantic was to be seen in one place. Her boilers and timbers were scattered here and there along the coast, or were floating in the water. An upright beam remained, with the bell of the boat attached to it, and the wind was *tolling* the bell!

The Atlantic was a new and powerful boat. She belonged to the Norwich & Worcester Railroad Co., and cost $160,000. She was insured for $70,000 in New York.

The following are the names of the passengers saved—Capt. Geo. W. Cullum, U. S. Eng. Corps; Seabury Brewster, New York; Capt. Peter Hanna, Portland: C. C. Orr, Louisville, Ky.: Joel R. Andrews, New London; Lieut. C. S. Stewart, U. S. Eng.; Charles Cannedy, N. York; Hiram Tarbox, Lisbon, Ct.; Francis Herrick, Boston; Geo. W. Rogers, N. London; C. C. Comstock, do.; Thos. Truesdell, N. Y.; Thos. Gooding, Boston; Nahum Reise, Newark, N. J.; E. T. Booth, Boston; Edward Maddon, do; Chas. Mitchell, Norwich; C. Peterson, Boston; Henry Van Wart, Birmingham, Eng.; Varnham Marsh, N. Y.; James Wilson, Boston;—Nath'l Atwood, Mass.; Richard Atwood, do.; Richard S. Bonnum, Bridgeport, Vt.; John Williams, N. Y.; William Edwards, do.; Chas. Patridge, do.; Hiram Tarbox, Norwich; Francis Hirsch, Roston; G. W. Burgess, New London; Calvin Houghton, Bridgeport, Vt.; T. F. Baldwin, Cincinnati.

A number of persons were left on the Island, at the residence of Mr Winthrop, when the Mohegan left, many of whom were badly wounded, and five dead bodies were just picked up when the Mohegan left, but were not taken on board.

But one scene in the drama, says the Herald, our duty, though not our will compels us to publish. While the hand of death was busy in this place of sorrow and disaster, the hand of man was engaged in robbing the victims of the storm. As the bodies were washed ashore, there were beings in human form who could with a callousness of heart almost incredible, stoop down and plunder them of every article of value to be found. The clothes of some were cut, and watches, money, jewelry, anything convertible to gold, was stolen.

Two sloops lay at anchor some little ways from them, and suspicions were attached to the crew as being the perpetrators.

Capt. Dustan and Rev. Dr. Armstrong both leaves a widow and five children.

Daniel Webster, and Judge William Kent, were passengers from Boston as far as Norwich, where they left, either from some engagement there, or not liking the looks of the weather.

The valise belonging to Messrs. Adams & Co.'s Express, was found floating about three miles from the wreck, by two men in a boat, who conveyed it to Norwich, and from there it was sent to New York. It contained $22,000.

The latest accounts state that 29 bodies have been picked up from the wreck.

CONGRESS.—This body assembles next Wednesday, under somewhat different circumstances from when it adjourned.—Then the prospect was that our difficulties with Mexico, were in a fair way for a speedy adjustment—now everything portends a long, severe, bloody and sanguinary conflict. We look with a degree of interest for the President's Message, not only as foreshadowing the financial policy of our Government; for we presume he will adhere to the Tariff of '46—to the Independent Treasury Bill with a slight modification of the *specie clause*, relaxing his former rigor relative to the River and Harbor Bill;—but we look for a manly, open frank exposition of our affairs with Mexico—the object and designs of the administration—the reason of Santa Anna receiving a Passport from Vera Cruz to Mexico, and how long fighting with that country is to continue, and how much of it is to be done. We should be disappointed at any thing less from the Message at this time, for if the people have got to drub Mexico into a state of submission, the people ought to know it, and as they have got it to do they should be permitted a word in the arrangements, for their course pursued by the administration of sending only ten thousand men to conquer ten millions of people, and subjugate an almost limitless territory and garrison it, is too embecile a course for a government like ours.

SWEARING IN OLDEN TIME.—In 1649, according to Lewis's History of Lynn, one Nicholas Pinion was fined for swearing. The witness deposed thus: that, "meetinge with the said Nichs Pinion the last Lord's day, coming out of his corne, hee heard the said Pinion sware--all his pumpkins were turned to squashes!"

A daily line is to be commenced to-morrow between Boston and New York, via Springfield. Passengers will leave New York at 6 A. M., and will be forwarded from Springfield to Boston by a special train.

LATER FROM MEXICO—TAMPICO TAKEN WITHOUT FIRING A GUN!—The schooner *Midas* arrived at New Orleans, on the 19th inst. bringing papers from Vera Cruz to the 8th, being eight days later than our last advices received via. Havana.

The Mexicans, according to the Indicador of the 2d inst. are averse from any negotiations for peace that are not based upon satisfaction to the Republic for injuries done by the United States.

A letter of 28th October, from San Luis Potosi, says there were 18,000 troops there, and that fifteen days more there would probably be 30,000.

Santa Anna had ordered a number of officers to leave their commands in the army and repair to the village of Pozos for trial, on the charge of cowardice at Monterey. He has declined receiving pay as commander-in-chief.

Gutierrez, of Alvarado, presents $1000 out of $6000 owed him the by State, as a donation, to assist in carrying on the war against the invaders.

General Valencia, second in command to Santa Anna, on leaving for San Luis Potosi, addressed a proclamation to the people of Guanajuato, in which he tells them that he sets out for the head quarters of the commander-in-chief, with 6,000 men, furnished by their patriotic State.—He promises to return covered with laurels, gained in the anticipated fight with the North Americans.

Gen. Alvarez, who gave Paredes so much trouble in the South, has sent in his adhesion to the present Government.

The squadron under Com. Perry, says the N. O. Delta of the 20th, arrived off Tampico on the 14th inst. A messenger with a flag was immediately sent on board the Commodore's ship offering, in the name of the authorities, the surrender of the city.

About 400 men—sailors and Marines—were then sent ashore from the squadron, who took, and held, possession of the place without firing a gun. Some five or six gun-boats were seized and, as far as found available, incorporated with the squadron.

After making such arrangements as the case rendered necessary, Com. Perry, on board the U. S. Steamship Mississippi, sailed for New Orleans, touching at the Brazos, where Lieut. Anderson was landed to inform the U. S. authorities there of what had transpired.

The Commodore reached N. O. on the 20th. Health of the squadron good.

A farther reinforcement of 200 men from the fleet had been ordered to garrison Tampico, and the object of the Commodore's visit to N. O. was to obtain men and munitions for the garrison at Tampico, and the New Orleans papers state that some 400 or 500 troops would leave for that destination in a day or two; and it is farther stated that Gov. Johnson of Louisiana had tendered for the use of the United States, six 6 pound and three 9 pound brass pieces, *together with 100 rounds of ball for* each gun, and 50 rounds of grape shot.

Tampico contains about 4,000 inhabitants; but there are two towns adjacent, almost connected with it, called Pueblo Vieja and Altamira, which considerably increase the population on that part of the coast of Mexico.

The following we clip from the Philadelphia Saturday Courier. It is worthy the attention of every lover of his country:—

LIPPARD'S LEGENDS OF THE REVOLUTION.—Now in press, and will be published, the Legends of the Revolution, by GEORGE LIPPARD, which as published, (in part) in the great newspaper of the Union, have met with such an extraordinary popularity. To be published in four numbers of 100 handsomely printed pages, each, commencing on the first of December, and ending about New Year, 1847.—Price $1, in advance, for the whole work, or 25 cents per number.

These Legends comprise all the stories already published in the Courier, with nearly an hundred additional sketches, biographies, traditions, etc., etc.

Altogether they comprise the following Lectures on the Revolution. I. The Battle of Germantown. 2. Legends of the Wissahikon. 3. Brandywine. 4. The Declaration of '76—Washington as Duke, King and Rebel—the Hero Woman. 5.—Benedict Arnold, his Life, Treason and Death. 6. The Life, Writings, and Death of Thomas Paine, (considered as a Patriot merely.) 7. The Knights of the Revolution, comprising scenes in the lives of Marion, Lee, (of the Legion,) Allen M'Lane, Anthony Wayne, Peter Muhlenberg, etc., etc. 8. Washington and his Generals.

This book, complete, will form one of the most appropriate Christmas Presents ever offered to the public.

G. LIPPARD & CO.,
Publishers, Philada.

N. B.—This work and the Nazarene, will be furnished together for $3, in advance.

TAILORS IN LONDON.—Accounts from London state that 7000 Tailors are out of employ in that city; 2904 of whom have signified a desire to leave for the United States; and 960 for Nova Scotia and Canada. Money is being raised by subscription to pay their passage over.—*Post.*

The answer to the Enigma in our last, is Horticultural Society.

From the N. O. Pic., of Nov. 11.

FURTHER MEXICAN INTELLIGENCE.—It has been said that Santa Anna ordered Gen. Ampudia to retire from Monterey and retreat upon Saltillo. A paper of the 3d ult., of the city of Mexico has the following: "Gen. Santa Anna foresaw this disaster, and the night before his departure from the capital of he had a presentiment that he should not arrive at Queretaro without receiving lamentable accounts. For this reason he had sent instructions to Gen. Ampudia that he should retire to Saltillo, fortifying the pass of Loss Muertos."

We have already said that the Mexicans were making diligent preparations for the defence of Vera Cruz. The garrison of the citadel has been increased, and troops are marching into the town from various points in the interior. One of the last official acts of Gen. Landro, before he was succeeded by Gen. Morales a Captain-General of Vera Cruz, was to declare the city in a state of siege, thus subjecting it to martial law. Another measure was to exempt from all duty such articles as rice, maize, butter, &c., which may be necessary to enable the castle and city to stand a siege. Dealers are forbidden to charge excessive prices for such articles. Mules and other animals used for transportation are also to be allowed to enter the city without charge. At the same time the people are busily fortifying the city, every class of citizens taking hold to dig trenches. Even the women have taken hold of the spade and shovel and work regularly with the men.

In Chihuahua, Governor Trias is said to be melting up the bells of the churches to make cannon for the defence. The greatest lamentations are heard that the people cannot be provided with the arms which they are so eager to take up against the invaders. In all our papers we do not see mention made of Gen. Wool's invasion It is from the North that they anticipate the descent of the avalanche.

MELANCHOLY.—James Hogan, of Newton, aged 20 years, was drowned in Kingston pond on Tuesday week. He went to the pond for the purpose of wetting some leather, and after having done it, took a boat and shoved off from the shore without a paddle, or any thing to manage the boat with, probably not intending to go any distance from the shore. The wind however, soon drifted him considerable distance off, and the boat being leaky, he began to call for assistance, and another boat was sent to his relief, as soon as it could be procured; but before it reached him the boat which he was in, either filled, or he through fear, fell overboard and sunk where the water was 20 feet deep. His body was recovered the next day and buried in Newton.—*Christian Herald.*

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—On Thursday afternoon a young Irish girl not long in this country, started from Lynn, in the Eastern Railroad cars, intending to stop at Ipswich; but through mistake she got out at Wenham depot. She discovered her error just as the cars were starting, and unsuccessfully attempted to get back into the cars. She however clung to the cars, and was dragged the whole length of the platform attached to the depot, when she fell; her left arm went under the wheel and was severed above the elbow. She was conveyed to the house of Mr Russell, the Depot Master, and a physician called. She was afterwards visited by Dr. Pearsons, of Salem, by whom every thing will be done for her comfort that is possible.—*Traveller.*

FATAL AFFRAY.—C. W. Williams, formerly of Pittsfield, Ms., was shot at Madison, Ga., in the early part of Nov., by J. E. Maddox of that place, the result of which was his instant death. A free negro in the employ of Williams had been whipped by Maddox for some trifling offence. About ten in the evening, Williams met Maddox, and made a plunge at him with a dirk. The latter caught his hand and with a revolving pistol, fired four balls at him, killing him instantly. Maddog underwent an examination, and was bailed in the sum of $1000.—*Northampton Courier.*

A WINDFALL.—Thomas Keal, an Irishman, employed as a laboring hand on our Railroad, last week received intelligence, in authentic shape, that he was the inheritor of an estate in the Emerald Isle, to the amount of £13,000 or $60,000. After reading the letter, Thomas picked up his old coat, it is said and gave it a sling as far as he could off the dock, then calling his fellow countrymen, he told them of his good fortune, and "put them through," without stopping to count cost. He starts for Ireland, we learn, this week.—*Bridgeport Farmer, Wednesday.*

CONSCIENCE.—A certain Unitarian Society of this city are about building a new church, and the building committee addressed a communication to a celebrated architect of New York city, asking him to furnish a plan for a church edifice, and to superintend the building of the same.—Ten days after an answer was received from him, in which he said that he could not conscientiously attend to it, because the building is to be used for Unitarian worship.—*Boston Eagle.*

LITTLE OF EVERYTHING.

Addison says that the dog has been the companion of man six thousand years, and has only learned one of his vices, that is to worry his species when he is in trouble. Tie a saucepan to a dog's tail, and another dog will fall on him—put a man in prison for debt and another will lodge a detainer against him.

He whose soul is so full of spleen that he cannot vent it save through the columns of a newspaper, is not fit for an editor; he is a blackguard.

"That motion is out of order," as the chairman of a political meeting said, when a rowdy raised his arm to throw an egg.

How absurd is avarice in an old man.—It is like a man scraping money anxiously together to pay his turnpikes, after he has got to the end of the road.

Frazer says, a house with a wife is often warm enough; a house with a wife and her mother is rather warmer than any spot on the known globe; a house with two mothers-in-law is so excessively hot, that it can be likened to no place on earth at all, but one must go lower for a simile.

"Man is de first animal in de creation," says Gumbo Jim; "he spring up like sparrow-grass, hop about like a hopper-grass, and die like a jackass."

If you cannot stop the mouth of the slanderer, stop your own ears.

"Now's the day, and now's the hour," to shut the door after you. Don't forget it.

Sam Slick says he would rather break a yoke of steers any day, than to try to make up a quarrel between two women when they get their dander up.

"None of your *sauce*," as the loafer said when the market woman threw a rotten cabbage at his head.

"I am not fond of *catnip*," as the little girl said when pussy bit a piece off her nose.

A man's greatest riches consist in his ability to live upon little with a contented mind.

Laugh and joke as much as you can after dinner. It helps digestion more than cheese or champagne. Indeed, moderate fits of laughter are better than pills.

One cord of dry wood split fine will do more service in heating kettles in a furnace than three cords of coarse wood.

In the presence of 78 persons in London, a parcel of rags were taken, made into paper, dried, and printed, in *five minutes!* When this celerity becomes universal, loafers must dodge paper mills, or their ragged vestments will be whipped off, and tucked under their noses in the shape of a handbill, advertising vagrants, before they know it!

"Well, Mrs Manafian, did you put the blister on your chest, as you promised?—And did it rise?" "Why, then, mistress dear, the never a *chest* I had to put it on, but sure an' I have a little bit of box, and I put it on that, but sorra a rise it rose;—and if ye don't believe me, come and see, for it's sticking there still, I'm thinking."

An exceedingly tall gentleman was walking with a very short friend in the midst of a heavy shower, when the latter observed:—

"Bill, ain't it coming down?"

Bill, lifting his shoulders still higher, answered:

"I don't know how it may be with you, but it is raining like blazes up her!"

Miss Louisa West, a girl fifteen years of age, at Georgetown, Ky., committed to memory accurately the whole New Testament in six weeks, at the same time attending to her other domestic duties.

Indian meal has obtained in Ireland the name of "Peel's mustard."

The annual consumption of tea in the United States, is about 18,000,000 pounds.

"I can boast of *rank*," as the butter said to the cheese. "And I am *strong* and *mitey*," as the cheese replied to the butter.

An editor who has probably suffered some, tells people how so stop a paper.—He says—Call at the office and fork up arrearages, and order it stopped like a man, and not refuse to take it out of the Post Office, and sneak away like a puppy."

When you see a young man, who is using his best endeavors to raise himself from obscurity, to credit, character and affluence, by *his own merits*, marry him; he will make a good husband and one worth having.

"Peter, what are you drawing?" said a schoolmaster to his pupil.

"A house and a pig, sir."

"Well, where is the pig?"

"Behind the house, sir."

In Burrilville, R. I., there is a family of eight brothers and sisters, the youngest of whom is seventy years of age, and is considered the "baby."

The War Department has authorized the payment of two dollars to any citizen, non-commissioned officer or soldier, for each able bodied recruit that may be brought to a U. S. rendezvous.

A Miscalculation.—A gentleman of Baltimore, distinguished for his opulence and tact in business, recently made a speculation in flour, which may be worthy of note. He had for some time been calculating the profits that might be derived from speculating in flour, in consequence of advances across the water, and determined to try his hand. The Britannia's news had scarcely arrived before he met a large dealer, and expressed a belief in the permanent advance of bread-stuffs. The merchant proposed to sell at $6 per barrel, and the elated novitiate acceded to the terms. The flour was delivered. It has since receded to $5.50, and the new dealer, so much chagrined at his miscalculations, has determined to make a present of one hundred barrels of his stock to the poor during the coming winter.

A Spanish Beauty.—The Duke de Montpensier's bride, Dona Luisu, (the Spanish Queen Infanta) is thus described in a French Journal:—"Never did a more delicate or finer flower bloom under the rays of a Castilian sun. Her form is of a wasp-like slenderness, her hand like an infant's; her foot is small and delicately arched as that of the gazelle of the desert; her cheeks have the color of a layer of snow slightly tinted with strawberry juice, as if the incomparable Madrid sun had cast upon this snow its purple reflection. Dona Luisa's large eyes sparkle like two rubies encased in two topazes, beneath the slight arch of her ebon eyebrows—her air and demeanor are noble. In a word, the young infanta who has seen but fifteen springtimes, is thoroughly French and Parisian, in all that pertains to grace and sparkling wit."

Worse than the Toothache.—A Dutchman, proceeding to a place whence he heard cries of distress, discovered one of his countrymen lying under a stone wall, which had fallen upon him and fractured his legs. "Vell den, neighbor Vanderdiken, vat ish de matter wid you?"—"De matter, vy don't you see mine condition, vid all deesh pig stones upon me, and both mine legs proke close by mine pody?" "Mine Cot!" said Hans, "is dat all? you hollowed so like dunder, I tought you vash got the toothache!"

Reference.—The case of Reuben Cleveland, Junior, of Belchertown, vs. Western Railroad Corporation, which was commenced in the C. C. Pleas, for Hampshire County at its last June Term, has been referred to the Hon. Emery Washburn, Hon. E. Dickenson and Dr. Wright, and a trial of the case is now being had before them at Allen's Hall, in this village. The Plaintiff claims damages in the sum of eight thousand dollars for an injury received by a collision of the cars on the Western Railroad, between Warren and Brookfield, on the 31st day of December last.

Lawrence and Forbes, Atty's for Piff.

Phelps and D. Morris, Att'y for corporation.

Dancing.—Some argue that the female character is developed by dancing. To this Cowper doubtless alludes, when, in one of his letters, he says: "I am an old fellow, but I had once my dancing days, as you have now, yet I could never find that I could learn half as much of a woman's own character by dancing with her, as conversing with her at home, where I could observe her behavior at table or at the fireside, and in all trying scenes of domestic life. We are all good when pleased; but she is the good woman who wants not the fiddle to sweeten her. We are much of Cowper's opinion; still there are some women so sour, that if they could be sweetened even with a fiddle, it would be better than no sweetening."

Sunday in Paris.—English people generally think that in Paris the people attend church in the morning, and amuse themselves in the afternoon. No such thing. Almost every place of business is open from morning till night, and workmen pass along the streets to their various occupations. Mechanics are employed as on any other day. Every place of amusement is thrown up—theatres, ball-rooms, gaming-houses. No Englishman can discern the signs of the Sabbath unless it is that the signs of amusement are more visible than on other days. Here is a Sabbath, good Christian people! Heaven proserve us from the like!

The brig Lincoln, of Deer Isle, Me. loaded with lumber, was wrecked near Gay Head on the 25th ult. and three of the crew died from exposure to the weather, and one was drowned. The captain and one man were saved.

The snow storm of last Wednesday extended as far south as Baltimore. The snow was falling briskly there at 9 in the evening.

Mr Bowden, democrat, has been elected in Alabama, to fill the vacancy in the Congressional delegation, occasioned by the suicide of Mr McDonnell.

The cars re-commenced crossing the railroad bridge at Enfield, last Thursday. It is but six weeks since all but the stone work of the structure was blown off and destroyed,

The following are the "Retail Prices" of produce in this Village:—

Corn,	75 a 80
Rye,	75 a 80
Oats,	37 a 40
Eggs,	17
Flour,	$5 75 a 6 25
Cheese,	7
Butter,	12 1-2
Lard,	8 1-2 a 9
Tallow,	8 1-2

The spire of the church at Easthampton was blown off by the wind on the night of the 20th ult. The roof of the church was somewhat injured.

No report of the Brighton Market had been received when our paper went to press.

The new tariff is in operation.

JUST PUBLISHED!

GREAT MEDICAL RE-PRINT!

First American, from the tenth English Edition.—Self-Management and cure of Pulmonary Consumption, and all diseases of the chest and lungs. By W. T. Buchan, M. D. of London, England. With a Portrait of the Author, and Engravings illustrative of the Anatomy of the Lungs.

Price only 25 Cents..

THIS work contains a brief and distinct description of the *Anatomy of the Chest and Lungs*—an outline of Dr. Buchan's *highly successful* method of treating Colds, Coughs, Asthma and Consumption—an account of his *new and powerful remedy*—and directions for *self-management and cure*, adapted to popular use.

It is the result of nearly twenty years' practice and experiment in the city of London, and the combined experience of the most learned Physicians and Surgeons of the age—forming a perfect Manual of medical knowledge and advice in relation to the anatomy of the Lungs, the signs, symptoms, treatment and cure of Pulmonary Complaints.

This Work and the treatment which it recommends, are held in the highest possible esteem in Great Britain, as the extracts from public journals, which are given in the appendix, will abundantly show. Dr. Buchan truly declares, that with this simple Guide, *"a consumptive patient may do more for himself than any ordinary physician can do, by any of the common methods of practice."*

Published by D. F. BRADLEE, 130 Washington street, Boston, and sold by all the Booksellers and dealers in new publications in the United States.

Price 25 cents per copy—the usual discount to the trade.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by the dealers in medicine generally. 12

IS YOUR LIVER DISEASED,

You may find relief if you will but try in time.—Our Agent has just received the following:

New Jersey, Bordentown, Oct. 25, 1845.

Mr Seth W. Fowle,

Dear Sir: I am well aware that persons of every age, sex, and condition in life, in every part of the country, have used, and been benefitted, by DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY. My own life has been saved with it. My father's and my mother's family were both consumptive. My father, mother and a sister, died with that fatal disease. For some years I have been predisposed to it myself. About one year ago I was quite sick for a number of weeks, confined to my bed when the pain in my side would allow me to lay. My physician pronounced my disease Liver Complaint; my liver was very much enlarged, I raised blood several times; the pain in my side was so severe that the cars passing in the street by the door affected me. I was cupped, bled, and had various other remedies applied, but all to no purpose; I got no relief: at last my physician said he could not cure me. I expected to die soon, but providentially I heard of, and obtained a bottle of your Balsam, which relieved me at once. I was encouraged to persevere in using it, until I took four or five bottles, which saved my life and cured me. My health is now good. For Liver Complaints I believe it is a most certain cure.

Signed. MARTHA A. BECHTEL.

I am acquainted with Mrs. Bechtel; her statement is true.

Signed by WHITAL STOKES, Druggist.

None genuine, unless signed I. BUTTS on the wrapper.

Agents.—Abner Allen, Palmer Depot; Wm. N. Packard, Monson.

Dorchester, Mass., June 15.

Dr. F. Brown:—

Dear Sir: It affords me great pleasure to be able to bear testimony to the valuable properties of your Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters. You probably remember the situation I was in when I commenced using them by the advice of my friends; the suffering which I have borne for a long time from the effects of a most terrible humor is almost indescribable; it covered my chest and arms, breaking out at times in quite large sores. Medicine after medicine did I try, without the least relief, and I gave up ever expecting to be cured; but at last I was persuaded to make use of your Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters; but I must say I commenced with great reluctance, thinking it would eventually fail to relieve me, as all other medicines had done.—But how happily have I been disappointed! It has entirely cured me. Nothing that I do affords me more pleasure than recommending your Bitters to persons similarly afflicted, and I do most earnestly recommend all to try them before they give up, supposing there is no relief. I now value them so highly I keep them in the house, and use them in my family, as I consider them the best, pleasantest, and most thorough medicine now in use, removing all impurities, carrying off all bilo, without weakening the system, or being obliged to change your diet.

After showing this to any one, if they are not perfectly satisfied, ask them to call on me, and I will explain my case more fully, which it will afford me great pleasure to do. Yours respectfully,

DANIEL PLUMMER.

Agents.—Abner Allen, Palmer Depot; Wm. N. Packard, Monson.

☞ We clip the following notice of a most valuable medicine from the Evening Mirror, and publish it for the benefit of our readers, believing that we cannot devote a space in our columns more to their advantage:

We have before us testimonials of the highest character establishing the fact of the extraordinary healing properties this Liniment possesses, and therefore we can recommend its use with confidence. Where "suffering humanity" can obtain relief by ceatain means, it is right and proper, and an act of mercy indeed, to let the public know that such means are attainable, and we feel assured that in this instance, we are, in doing so, securing for ourselves the gratitude of those who may be induced to try the effects of Hunt's Liniment from our recommendation. It is sold at Rushton's and Sand's stores in Broadway, and will be found at those of the most respectable druggists in the city.

The Liniment is sold by

D. F. McGILVRAY.

Brighton Market.—*Monday Nov. 12*

[Reported for the Daily Advertiser.]

At Market 900 Beef Cattle, 500 Stores, 9000 Sheep, and 600 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—We quote extra 5 50; first quality $5; second 4 50 a 4 75; third 3 50 a 4 50.

Stores—In demand. Two year old $10 and $17; three year old $20 a $28.

Sheep—Dull. Several thousand unsold. Sales at 1 17, 1 35, 1 42, 1 62, 1 88, $2, and 2 50.

Swine—Sales quick; lots to peddle at 3 3-4c for Sows, and 4 3-4c for Barrows. At retail from 4 to 5 1-2c.

MARRIAGES.

In this town, on the 26th ult., by Rev. L. Leach, Mr Harlo Kibbe, of Somers, Ct., to Miss Elvira Shaw of P.

In this town, Nov. 18th, by Rev. J. Hodges, Mr Albert F. Nichols to Miss Abagail Thayer.

In Ware Village, Nov. 26th, by Rev. A. Gale, Mr Catlin Davis to Miss Ruth S. Barton.

In East Thompson, Ct. Nov. 25th, by Rev. Mr Dow, Mr Cheney F. Melony of Southbridge, to Miss Caroline Bates of E. T.

In Ware, Nov. 26th, by Rev. A. Gale, Mr Austin Bassett, of this village, to Miss L. L. Hastings.

DEATHS.

In Palmer, Nov. 23d, Mr Charles Mason, aged 38.

In Ware Village, Nov. 12, Mrs Dosha, wife of Mr Erbin Hitchcock, aged 45.

In Ware, Oct. 30, Arethusa, wife of Benjamin Bond, aged 35 years.

Creditors

OF the Estate of ELI UNDERWOOD, late of Palmer, deceased, are notified that the second meeting of the commissioners will be holden at the office of C. Torrey, in said Palmer, on Saturday the 5th day of December next, at ten o'clock, A. M. At said meeting all creditors will be allowed to bring in and prove their claims.

CALVIN TORREY, ALONZO V. BLANCHARD, } Commissioners.

Palmer, Nov. 23d, 1846. 46-2t

Found

On the road between Three Rivers and Belchertown, on Wednesday morning, a Carpet Bag marked T. L. Fenn. The owner can have it by calling at this office, proving property and paying charges.

JUDSON WESTON.

Iron & Steel,

AND a general assortment of Hard Ware is now for sale at McGILVRAY'S.

NOTICE

To Builders!

SEALED proposals for building a Church (48 by 70 ft.) at Palmer Depot, will be received by the subscribers until MONDAY, the 7th day of Dec. next, at two o'clock, P. M.

The plan and specifications will be ready for the inspection of builders on and after Monday, the 30th of November, at 1 o'clock, P. M., at the Public House of Ephraim Allen, at said Depot.

The attention of contractors is solicited to the above work.

ISAAC KING, ALONZO N. DEWEY, JOHN WARD, LAMBERT ALLEN, W. J. BLANCHARD. } Building Committee.

Palmer Depot, Nov. 16, 1846.

$1.500.

WANTED to obtain a loan of fifteen hundred dollars, payable in equal sums from one to seven or ten years, or the whole amount payable in seven years. The gentleman wishing the money is of industrious, temperate habits; and will furnish ample security on unincumbered Real Estate, eligibly located in the eastern part of the County, and of the estimated value of considerable more than twice the amount of the desired loan.

For further particulars enquire of C. TORREY.

Palmer Depot, Nov. 19, 1846. tf

JOHN ANTHONY, JR.,

Fashionable Hair Dresser

AND BARBER.

TAKES this opportunity to announce to the inhabitants of Palmer Depot and vicinity, that he has opened a shop in McGilvray's Building, next door to Mechanics' Hall, where he will be happy to wait upon all those, who may favor him with their patronage.

N. B. In connection with the above, J. A. Jr. keeps constantly on hand Confectionary, Nuts, Fruit, &c., &c. 45tf

Palmer Depot, Nov. 19th, 1846.

QUABOAG SEMINARY,

WARREN, MASS.

THE WINTER TERM of this Institution, will commence on WEDNESDAY, Dec. 2d.

TUITION.

Common English Branches,	$4.00
Higher do. Q[illegible] and French,	5.00
Piano Forte, [illegible] use of instrument,	10.00
Drawing and Painting,	3.00
Board (per week) from	1.50 to 2.00

The Principals receive a few pupils into their family.

A Library of 900 Vols. will be obtained for the Institution, at the commencement of the coming Term.

T. P. GREEN, M. A., H. B. UNDERHILL, B. A. } Associate Principals.

Warren, Nov. 6, 1846.

Photographic MINIATURES!

ALL those wishing for Daguerreotypes of themselves or friends, will do well to call at

McGilvray's Block,

next door to the Sentinel Office.

Pictures taken in all weathers—prices reasonable.

Palmer Depot, Nov. 11, 1846.

Removal!

THE subscriber has removed to more spacious rooms in McGILVRAY'S BLOCK, where he will continue to manufacture Gents'

HARNESS

of all descriptions, in the latest and most becoming styles.

In returning my sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage which has been bestowed on me, since my commencement in this village, I would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

J. D. BARBER.

Palmer Depot, Nov. 4, 1846. 43

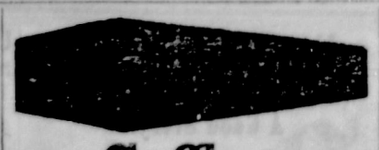
NEW GOODS!

A LARGE and splendid assortment of Fall and Winter Dress Goods, to be found at the

NEW YORK CHEAP STORE,

on the *north side* of the railroad, at prices that cannot fail to suit the purchaser. All who are in want will do well to call before buying.

Also, a large lot of Boots and Shoes—the cheapest in town. 42tf CHARLES SMITH.



Coffins.

THE undersigned since his commencement of business in this village, has frequently been under the necessity of working by night and upon the Sabbath, in order to make coffins, and to have them ready in due season for those who were intending to remove their deceased friends to their family or other burying grounds. He would therefore announce to the inhabitants of Palmer and vicinity, that he is now making and will keep constantly on hand a good supply of ready made coffins, of all sizes and descriptions, such as Cherry, Whitewood, Mahogany, &c., for the convenience of all those who may need. LEBBEUS C. SMITH.

Thorndike village, Oct. 20, 1846. 41

[Retail Prices Inside Quincy Market.]

PROVISIONS.

Butter, lump,	20 a 25	West'n do lb	8 a 8 1-2
do tub, lb	16 a 20	Lard, best, lb	8 a 8 1-2
Cheese, new milk, lb	8 a 9	Do. West'n. keg, per lb	8 a 8 1-4
do 4 meal	4 a 6	Veal, lb	6 a 10
Eggs, dozen	a 18	Calves, whole	6 a 8
Beef, fresh, lb	6 a 12	Lamb, lb	5 a 8
do salted, lb	6 a 7	Mutton, lb	4 a 10
do smoked	8 a 9	Sheep, whole	3 a 6
Hogs, whole	5 a 6 1-4	Chickens, pr	37 a 1
Pork, fresh	8 a 10	Turkeys, pr	1 00 a 1 50
do salted	7 1-2 a 8	Pigeons, doz	1 50 a 1 75
Boston Hams, per lb	10 a 11	Geese, Mon'l	1 00 a 125

VEGETABLES.

Potatoes, swt. bushel	a 2 50	Turnips, bush	50
Potatoes, pk	23 a 25	Onions, bunch	2 a
Cabbages,	6 a 8	Beets, bush	60 a
Squashes, lb	1 a 2	Beans, "	175 a 2 00
		Parsley, box	a 6

FRUIT.

Quinces, none		Apples, bush	1 00 a 150
Cranberries,	1 50 a 1 75	Pears, bush	
Chestnuts,	4 50 a	Apples, d'd lb	6 1-2
Shellbarks,	1 50 a	Oranges, box	2 50 a 3 00
Grapes, Hamburg, lb	50 a	Lemons, box	2 75 a 3 00
		Figs, lb	10 a 12

BUTTER, CHEESE AND EGGS.

Lump, 100 lbs	20 a 23	Cheese, best, pr ton	7 a 7 1-2
Tub, best, ton	12 a 13		
Shipping do pr ton	7 a 10	Common, do	5 a 6
		Eggs, 100 doz	a 18

FRUIT AND VEGETABLES.

Apples, bbl	1 50 a 2 00	bbl,	a 1 37
Beets, bbl	1 00 a 125	Pickles, bbl	5 50 a 6 00
Carrots, bbl	a 75	Peppers, bbl	3 00 a 5 00
Potatoes, bbl	1 75 a 2 00	Mangoes, bbl	8 00 a 10 00
Onions,			

LEATHER.—[Wholesale Prices.]

Phil. best, lb	20 a 22	N.Y. red, l't	13 a 12
Do country,	17 a 19	Do do he'vy	11 a 15
Balt. city tan	19 a 22	East. sligh't	14 a 14
Do dry hide	17 a 18	Do dry hide	12 a 13

WOOL.—[Wholesale Prices.]

Saxony fl. lb	33 a 40	Com. to 1-4 do	20 a 22
Do prime	38 a 40	Lambs, sup.	27 a 30
Do lambs	a	Do 1st qual.	25 a 26
am. full bl'd	35 a 35	Do 2d qual.	15 a 18
Do half blood	25 a	Do 3d qual.	9 a 12

LIME.—[Wholesale Prices.]

Thomaston, per cask	65 a 70	L'Etang, St. Geo. co w l	a
Camden,	60 a 65	Do 1st qual	a

HAY.—[Wholesale Prices.]

Country, cwt	85 a 95	Straw, cwt.	50 a 55
Eastern, ton	10 00 a 11 50		

HOPS.—[Wholesale Prices.]

1st sort, 1846	10 a 11	2d sort	a

BEEF, PORK, LARD, &c.

[Wholesale Prices Inside Quincy Market.]

Mess Beef, bbl		Ohio Mess	9 50 a 11 00
cash price	9 00 a 9 50	do Prime,	9 a 10 00
Navy mess,	8 00 a 8 50	Boston Lard, in barrels,	7 a 7 1-2
No 1 do	7 50 a		
Pork, Boston		Ohio do do	7 1-2 a 8
ex cl bbl	a 15 00	Boston Hams,	7 3-4 a 8
Boston clear	13 a 14 00	Ohio do	6 3-4 a 7 1-2
Ohio ex cl	12 a 13 00	Tongues, bbl	13 00 a 20 00
do clear	12 00 a 12 50		

HIDES.—[Wholesale Prices.]

B. Ayres, dry hide, lb	10 a 11 00	African,	10 a 13
Pernam. d.s	8 a 8 1-2	Calcutta cow, g. salted	30 a 1 10
Rio Grande	10 a 11	Do dry	40 a 70
W Indian.	7 1-2 a 8 1-2		

Watches.

BRING on those WATCHES and have them put in good repair. Remember that for the few cents you will pay for the work you will receive a hundred per cent. in consequence of having a good timekeeper. Remember also, that *time* is money, therefore do not delay. Shop nearly opposite the Bank.

L. BABCOCK.

Ware Village, Oct. 20, 1846. 41-2m

DR. A. G. WHITE,

—OFFERS HIS SERVICES AS—

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

To the citizens of Palmer and vicinity.

(Office—at Three Rivers, near the Post Office.)

Palmer, (Three Rivers,) Oct. 25, 1846. 42

J. D. BARBER,

Fashionable Tailor,

PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

Garments made in the best style and warranted to fit.

Particular attention is paid to cutting where the Garment is to be made out of the shop.

Palmer Depot, Jan. 12, 1846.

A. BLODGETT,

Watch Maker and Jeweler,

3 DOORS WEST OF THE PALMER HOTEL,

North side of the Railroad,

PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

Watches and Clocks of all kinds carefully repaired and warranted.

"Encourage the New Beginner."—FRANKLIN.

JOB PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT

Mechanics' Hall, opposite the W. R. R. House.

The Subscribers having a large assortment of New and Fashionable Job Type in connection with

"The Palmer Sentinel,"

ARE PREPARED TO EXECUTE EVERY variety of JOB PRINTING, in the best manner and at the lowest prices,

—such as—

Books,	Programmes,	Circulars,
Catalogues,	Shop Bills	Blanks,
Pamphlets,	Tickets,	Cards, &c.

Being practical Printers, we shall give our personal and immediate attention to all work entrusted to our care, and faithfully endeavor to meet the wishes of our customers; we trust our exertions will meet with a liberal share of public patronage.

All orders sent by mail, or otherwise, will be punctually attended to at the shortest notice.

Business and Visiting Cards, with or without printing, constantly on hand, at the lowest prices.

P. F. WHITTEMORE. R. A. TENNEY.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

ALL persons visiting this place are particularly invited to call and see my splendid stock of Goods, which is made of from the smallest and less important article to the largest and most desirable article, which is kept for sale in almost any establishment. Goods warranted to be what they are represented. D. F. McGILVRAY.

STANTON'S EXTERNAL REMEDY,

—CALLED—

HUNT'S LINIMENT,

IS NOW UNIVERSALLY ACKNOWLEDGED TO BE

The Infallible Remedy

For Rheumatism, Spinal Affections, Contraction of the Muscles, Sore Throat and Quinsy, Issues, Old Ulcers, Pains in the Back and Chest, Ague in the Breast and Face, Tooth-Ache, Sprains, Bruises, Salt Rheum, Burns, Croup, Frosted Feet, and all Nervous Diseases.

THE TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS

Which has attendeded the application of this most

WONDERFUL MEDICINE

In curing the most severe cases of the different diseases above named,—and the high encomiums that have been bestowed upon it, wherever it has been introduced, gives me the right to call on the

THE AFFLICTED

to resort at once to the

ONLY REMEDY THAT CAN BE RELIED ON.

From the New York Mirror.

HUNT'S LINIMENT.—This invaluable Remedy of the many "ills that flesh is heir to," continues to shed its untold benefits upon all classes of society. We have seen a Certificate from some of the most respectable, intelligent, and influential citizens of Westchester, where the Proprietor resides, who are above all attempts to mislead the public in reference to any medicine, remedy, or preparation; and as this testimony is at once spontaneous and uniform in commending this truly excellent Medicine for Rheumatism, and various other diseases named in the advertisement, there can no longer be a reasonable doubt entertained of its extraordinary success and triumph over the maladies in question.

Sing Sing, May 13, 1845.

We, the undersigned, do certify that we have used Mr George E. Stanton's External Remedy, called HUNT'S LINIMENT, and have proved it to be fully equal to the character he gives it. Its healing properties are truly extraordinary; and we most confidently recommend it as one of the most certain external remedies that has yet been discovered.

Caleb Roscoe, Editor Westchester Herald.
Albert Lockwood, Judge Court Common Pleas.
James Locke, the extensive Horticulturist.
James B. Swain, Editor H. R. Chronicle.
M. Churchill, Principal of the celebrated Boarding School for Boys.
Samuel F. Reynolds, Supreme Court Commissioner.
R. R. Voris, District Attorney.
Theodosius Clark, Pastor Methodist Episcopal Church.
Robert Wiltse, late agent M. P. State Prison.
Aaron Ward, late Member of Congress.
Munson I. Lockwood, Clerk of the County.
Wm. H. Peck, agent M. P. State Prison.
B. C. Morse, Pastor of the Baptist Church.
Benjamin Moore, Samuel Trowbridge, Abraham Kipp, Pierre Van Cortlandt, Stephen Marshall, Abraham Miller, John Strang, Gilbert Martin, Philip G. Van Wyck, Edmund M. Blunt, Benjamin Washburn.

☞ The following shows a case of Rheumatism cured with only one bottle of Hunt's Liniment.—The letter is addressed to Mr Stanton:

Yorktown, June 18, 1845.

Sir,—Having cured me of a severe attack of Rheumatism, which had rendered me almost helpless, and at the same time made me suffer great pain, I would offer my testimony in favor of the great properties which your External Remedy, Hunt's Liniment is possessed of. I only used one bottle, and with that I consider I have been saved from a protracted and severe illness. I am now attending to my business regularly, which is that of a farmer. Your obedient serv't.

OLIVER VAN CORTLANDT.

This Liniment is sold at 25 and 50 cents per bottle, by all the Principal Druggists and Merchants throughout the country.

Wholesale Agents in New York.

Hoadley, Phelps & Co., 142 Water street; Rushton & Co., 110 Broadway; A. B. & D. Sands, corner Fulton and William; Aspinwall, 95 William street.

Orders addressed to me at Sing Sing, N. Y., will be attended to.

GEO. E. STANTON, *Proprietor.*

Sing-Sing, Dec. 17, 1845.

AGENTS.—G. W. Callener, East Longmeadow; Samuel Leach, Wilbraham; Shaw & Chapman, So. Wilbraham; Norcross & Converse, Monson; J. C. Royce & Co. Wales; Andrews & Merrick, Brimfield; D. F. McGilvray & Co. Palmer Depot.

BY THE QUEEN'S PATENT.

Triumphant success of

Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of life

The Great English Remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, and Consumption!

THE most celebrated and infallible remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, or any form of Pulmonary Consumption, is the Hungarian Balsam of Life, discovered by Dr. Buchan of London, England, tested for upwards of seven years in Great Britain and on the Continent of Europe, and introduced into the United States, under the immediate superintendence of the inventor.

Dr Buchan is a distinguished philanthropist and Elder of the society of Friends, and member of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons, celebrated for his valuable discoveries in the treatment of Scrofulous Consumption. The Hungarian Balsam is a purely vegetable compound, composed chiefly of a Hungarian Gum, of wonderful power in pulmonary diseases.

The astonishing success of the Hungarian Balsam, in the cure of every form of Consumption, warrants the American Agent in soliciting for treatment the worst possible cases that can be found in the community—cases that seek relief in vain from any of the common remedies of the day, and have been given up by the most distinguished physicians, as confirmed and incurable. The Hungarian Balsam has cured, and will cure, the most desperate of cases. It is no quack nostrum, but a standard English medicine, of known and established efficacy.

Every family in the United States should be supplied with Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, not only to counteract the consumptive tendencies of the climate, but to be used as a *preventive medicine* in all cases of Colds, Coughs, spitting of Blood, Pain in the side and chest, irritation and soreness of the Lungs, Bronchitis, difficulty of breathing, Hectic Fever, Night sweats, Emaciation and General debility, Asthma, Influenza, Hooping Cough, and Croup.

In case of actual disease of the Lungs, or seated Consumption, it is the only source of hope.

Sold by McDonald & Smith, sole agents for the United Kingdom, at the Italian Warehouse, Regent street, London, in bottles and cases, for ships, hospitals, &c.

By special appointment—DAVID F. BRADLEE, Boston, Mass. sole agent for the United States and British American Provinces.

American price, $1 per bottle, with full directions for the restoration of health.

Pamphlets, containing a mass of English and American certificates and other evidence, showing the unequalled merits of this Great English Remedy, may be obtained of the agents, gratis.

None genuine, without the written signature of the American agent, on a gold and bronze label, to counterfeit which is forgery.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 130 Washington street Boston, General agent for the New England States.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by dealers in medicine generally. 11-1y

Oysters.

THE subscriber has made arrangements for a constant supply of fresh Oysters, forwarded daily from New Haven by railroad express, which he will sell in quantities to suit customers at the lowest prices.

Tavern keepers, and persons buying to sell again, supplied on liberal terms.

Orders from abroad will be promptly attended to, and the *Goods* forwarded at short notice.

A. BLODGETT.

Palmer Depot, Oct. 15, 1846.

Snuff & Tobacco,

OF the best quality for sale at the depot store, by McGILVRAY.

GOOD NEWS TO

Purchasers!!

AT PALMER DEPOT.

BEING aware that the readers of most of the newspapers at the present day, are called upon by merchants to notice particularly something they have to say about their MERCHANDIZE WARE-ROOMS, their great facilities for purchasing and selling goods, their very superior advantages over others in the same kind of business; and believing that the misrepresentations made by many have excited suspicions with the greater part of the candid members of the community, that all is not gold that shines, and that all is not true that is said; the subscriber wishes to inform the people of this section of the country of some things that may prove mutually beneficial, and I shall consider myself responsible for all assertions, so if they are untrue, I trust my customers and those who favor me with a call will report favorably, or adverse as the conclusion they may arrive at will dictate after an examination. I have just made an addition to my store of 48 feet in length, which makes the whole Block to be occupied for the Mercantile business 88 feet long, and the greater part of it 40 feet wide. The 1st apartment to be filled with

HARD-WARE,

Iron and Steel, Nails, Carpenters' Tools, Drugs and Medicines, Paints, Oils, Varnish, Dye Woods, Window Glass, and such other articles in this line of business as are usually wanted. The next will be devoted to the

W. I. GOODS,

Flour, Lime, Salt, Pork, Lard and Tea business. The 3d room contains probably as large if not the largest assortment, and as desirable a stock of European and Domestic Goods as ever offered in the county, consisting of nearly every thing in the way of

DRESS GOODS,

Cloakings, Shawls, Silks, White Goods, Laces, Muslins, Damask Goods, Prints, Patches, Tickings, Sheetings, Bleached & Brown; Burlaps, Hosiery, Hdkfs., Scarfs, Fringes, Satchels, Shoes, Umbrellas, and in connection are the small but important articles which the reader is aware are kept in an establishment like the present one. My extensive quantity of Cloths for Gentlemen, Boys' and Children's wear, is, as a matter of course, worthy the attention of all, as they have mostly been purchased at the depreciated prices and are extremely low,—among them are splendid over Coatings, Tweeds, fine Eng., French and American Cloths, for Dress Coats, coarser grades for common wear, Satinets in great variety of styles and qualities, Vestings, Cassimeres, and trimmings to go with the cloths if desired.

Garments made to order in Style and with Despatch.

My CROCKERY,

CARPET

and Glass Ware addition to the before named Goods is truly attractive. The view and examination of which will undoubtedly satisfy the most incredulous that it is no fiction, to state I can sell beautiful

CHINA TEA SETTS,

with all things to match, together with all other Ware at as low a price as the same goods can be bought at retail, at any Crockery store in the Union.

Mirrors

in Gilt and Mahogany Frames, of a variety of sizes, at a small advance from manufacturers' prices. Glass Ware in any quantity desired, such as Preserve Dishes, Fruit Dishes, in many shapes, Sauce and Cup Plates, Salts, Castors, Tumblers, Solar and common Lamps, Candelabras, Girondoles, Glass Candlesticks, Lanterns all sizes, and an assortment of Toys and Fancy articles. In the same room are CARPETINGS from the lowest to the best grades, which will be sold extremely low; Rugs of various sizes and prices; Wool & Cotton Buckings, Oil Cloths, Stair Carpets and Rods, &c. My stock of FEATHERS will suit all classes of purchasers, being made of best Live Geese down to common Hen's Feathers. In addition to the previously mentioned articles I keep, are the seasonably and desirable things wanted which would properly come under the head of MISCELLANEOUS,—Buff Robes, Fur Skins, Muffs, Winter Gloves, Boots, Shoes, Brogans, Hats, Caps, Horse Blankets, and many articles besides which can be understood easier than expressed.

I have in the foregoing given an idea of my establishment, and would now ask the *favor* of the purchasing community to call and examine and see if these things are so, and hope that our treatment in every respect to those who call will be perfectly satisfactory. I have thus far had many customers from quite a distance, and trust I shall have an increase for time to come, as my inducements at present are greater than previously, and I will assure that portion of my trade, that their most sanguine anticipations shall not be disappointed. I know that my situation in business is as favorable for my customers and myself, as any other person's. I will briefly give my reasons. In the 1st place I intend to purchase as low as possible, in large quantities. My means for getting Goods to my Store incurs as little expense as almost any Store from Boston to Albany. My assortment is as great as that of any store on the Western Railroad, if not in the county. My rents are very light compared with those in Springfield or Worcester, or any large place. My outgoes for Clerks for the business I do, is much less than those of concerns where they deal in but one kind of goods. And lastly, I do not intend to give over a 3 months credit, making my business principally cash and exchange. To my former customers, I tender my thanks for past patronage and influence, and hope they will continue to favor me so long as I merit their favor.

D. F. McGILVRAY,

Palmer, Depot Store.

POETRY.

From the Knickerbocker for November.

Fanny Hall.

The sweetest girl of all I know
Is charming Fanny Hall;
The wildest at a husking,
The gayest at a ball;
Her cheek is like a Jersey peach,
Her eye is blue and clear,
And her lip is like the sumac
In the autumn of the year.

Canova never made a hand
Like hers so plump and fair;
Poor Raphael had been crazed with her
Madonna brown hair;
And I'm inclined to think if Powers
Could see her, he would grieve
To find a romping Yankee girl
Had beaten Mrs Eve!

There's not a blemish in her form,
Nor fault about her face;
Sit down and gaze from morn till night,
You'll find her perfect grace;
And then, to finish all, her voice!
From the sweetest birds in spring
You couldn't tell its warble; but
She "doesn't know a thing!"

General Taylor.

TUNE—"*Old Dan Tucker.*"

I went down South de oder day
And just peeped in at Monterey;
Ampudia he was running round,
Saying "General Taylor's kum to town."

Get out de way for General Taylor,
Get out de way for General Taylor,
Get out de way for General Taylor,
To whip the Mex'cans he's a whaler.

De General sat him down by de wall
And begun to fro some cannon ball;
De Mexican swore by de pint ob his 'nife
He never saw such a man in his life.

Get out de way, &c.

Oh! Uncle Sam and dey fell out,
And what do you think it was about;
Dey wouldn't pay him up: he kick him on de shin,
And dat de way dis row begin.

Get out de way, &c.

General Tayjor in early life,
Began to follow de drum and fife;
He whipped de Injuns all about,
And now he put de Mexicans to route.

Get out de way, &c.

Old "Rough and Ready" hit him such a cuff
Dat Ampudia was forced to cry out enough!
De flag kum down; de enemy away,
Old Zach now master at Monterey,

So get out de way, &c.

Love at Home.

The earth hath treasures fair and bright,
Deep buried in her caves,
And Ocean hideth many a gem,
With its blue curling waves;
Yet not within her bosom dark,
Or 'neath her dashing foam,
Lives there a treasure equalling
A world of Love at home.

True sterling happiness and joy
Are not with gold allied—
Nor can it yield a pleasure like
A weary fireside.
I envy not the man who dwells
In stately hall or dome,
If, with his splendor, he hath not
A world of Love at home.

The friends whom time hath proved sincere,
'Tis they alone can bring
A sure relief to hearts that droop
'Neath sorrow's heavy wing.
Though care and trouble may be mine,
As down life's path I roam,
I'll heed them not while still I have
A world of Love at home.

For The Sentinel.

Geographical Enigma.

I am composed of 11 letters.
My 5, 8, 6, 9, 3, is a river in Africa;
My 10, 9, 9, 11, 1, is a town in England;
My 3, 9, 11, is a river in Texas;
My 9, 3, 8, 9, is a County in Pennsylvania;
My 7, 3, 4, 9, 5, 11, is a street in Boston;
My 2, 8, 5, 9, is a street in Springfield;
My whole is a town in Massachusetts.

G. B.

An answer is requested.

HUMOROUS.

PRIDE OF BIRTH.—"My uncle was one of the framers of the Constitution," said a youth the other day, of patrician blood, to another of more plebian origin. "Who cares for that?" quoth the latter, "my father was one of the framers of our new meeting house."

A gentleman on a rainy day, met a farmer who said,—"Fine weather, this, sir—it will make every thing spring out of the earth." "I hope not," said the gentleman, "for I buried my wife yesterday."

An Apothecary lately sent in a bill to a lady which ran thus—"To curing your husband till he died."

CONUNDRUM.—"Why is the letter D like a ring?" said a young lady to her accepted, one day.

The gentleman, like the generality of his sex in such a situation, was dull as a hammer.

"Because," added the lady, with a very modest at the picture at the other end of the room, "we can't be wed without it."

"I'm very hard pushed these times," as the wheelbarrow said, when going up hill with a load of stones.

AGRICULTURAL.

Purchasing Butter.

"Is your butter good?" said I to the farmer.

"Good! my wife has made butter these twenty years, and I should think she ought to know how to make good butter by this time!"

He was evidently offended.

"Well, let us examine it." The cover was taken off the tub, the clean white cloth (which had been wet in brine) rolled up, and the yellow treasure revealed. It certainly did look good.

"It tastes sweet, but how very salt it is."

"We always make our butter salt, to have it keep at this season."

"Let us see if the buttermilk is as well worked out as the salt is in."

Some of the rolls were pressed down with the ladle.

"Now, my friend, if your wife *has* made butter these twenty years, she does not know how to make good; for no butter can be good until the buttermilk is worked out. If that is done, you need not salt it so bad to have it keep well in any place. A very little care and labor would make this excellent butter; lacking that little, it is only a second quality, as you shall acknowledge when I show you a sample of *good butter*."

We went in, and I took up a roll from a crock of first rate butter. It was smooth, clear and handsome; the hand of woman had not been on it from the time it had left the churn until now; all the work had been done with the ladle.

"If you get a drop of buttermilk from that butter, you shall have the whole free."

"Now, taste this, and your own, and say honestly, if you would not give a higher price for this than for your own. Look at it—see how clear and transparent these minute globules are, and how intimately they are blended with the mass. Until these all disappear the butter will keep long when they are ever so slightly colored by the milk."

The farmer simply remarked that there was a difference in all butter, and left to find a less critical and more ready customer.

It is strange that when every body loves good butter, and is willing to pay for it, our farmer's wives and daughters do not take pains to make a better article. It is the woman's fault that we have poor butter generally, and we shall hold them responsible.

It is perfectly easy to make good butter. The only requisite is care. Good butter will always command a good price in the dullest market, while poor butter is a drug at any price.

When any of my lady readers make butter again, just let them imagine that I am to have a nice bit of bread and butter with them, and that I shall detect the least particle of milk, and that I am not fond of too much salt.—*Genesee Farmer.*

French mode of making Apple Butter.

In France, a kind of jam or apple-butter, called *raisine compose*, is prepared by boiling apples in unfermented wine. The must or wine should be reduced by boiling to one half its bulk, to be continually skimmed as fresh scum arises, and afterwards strained through a cloth or a fine sieve.—The apples are then pared, into quarters, and put into this liquor (raisine) and left to simmer gently over a fire, with a continual stirring with a wooden spatula or slice, till the apple becomes thoroughly amalgamated with the liquor and the whole forms a kind of marmalade, which is extremely agreeable to the taste.

When prepared in the northern departments of France, the raisine, after the first boiling, skimming and straining, is set in a cool place for 24 hours, when a saline liquor, like a scum, appears on the surface. This is removed and the liquor strained, before it is mixed with the apples, as above. This scum consists principally of tartaric acid, which would spoil the raisine, and prevents it from keeping sweet, but which is not perceivable when the grapes from which the wine is made, have been ripened in a southern climate. The raisine, when properly prepared, is sweet, but with a slight flavor of acidity, like lemon-juice mixed with honey. The best raisine is made in Burgundy. In Normady, a similar marmalade is composed of cider and pears, much resembling the "apple butter," or "apple sauce," of the United States; but it is not so good as the raisine, being apt to ferment. In some cases, the pears are put into an earthern vessel without water, and placed in a baker's oven, after the bread has been drawn, previously to mixing with water.

The best raisine is considered very wholesome, particularly for children, who eat it spread on bread, and for persons in delicate health, whose stomachs will not bear butter. In Italy, the raisine is eaten with *gnocchi* and other preparations of Indian corn, and with maccaroni, to give a flavor to these dishes. There is nothing better to make a dinner relish, and we would always have it, or apple or cranberry sauce, if possible.—*American Agriculturist.*

Agriculture is a great science.

MISCELLANEOUS.

For the Sentinel.

A Good Story.

Although there is so many tales published at the present day, that almost every one has a prejudice against them—still the following every one must like, because it is not only founded on fact but illustrates in such a forcible manner the unwished for condition of a small portion at least of the human family.

Not many years ago, a friend and myself took our *fusils* from their resting place on one bright Saturday morning, in order to take a ramble through the woods and over the plains, so that our limbs might have some different exercise, than a continued seat upon the school benches of a distant seminary. We started in good spirits and continued our march for sometime, when we seated ourselves upon a rock near the public highway, in order to behold the beauties of nature, as it stretched itself out before our gaze for miles around. Our souls were filled with delight and admiration, as we spied upon such an extensive scale the sublimity of nature, and the wisdom of nature's God.

But we were not permitted to indulge in this happy condition but a short time, before a noise like trampling of distant footsteps struck upon our ears, and in a moment more, two horses attached to some part of the remnants of what appeared to have been a beautiful carriage, flew rapidly past us.

We rushed into the road and sped with our utmost ability towards the place from whence the catastrophe originated. Upon turning a short corner of the road, our eyes greeted the person who but a moment before was the occupant of the carriage.—He was just raising himself from the ground, all besmeared with mud into which he had been thrown with such violence, that it was almost impossible to extricate himself. We helped him to a small stream near by, whose stillness and meandering form seemed almost too harmless to stain its pure waters with the dirty matter upon the clothes of our patient. After having received a thorough ablution with this soft and Heaven distilled liquid, we commenced to show the Yankee character of learning what and who he was. We could not learn any thing more, however, than what we beheld with our eyes, for although we had showed him such a favor he refused all information as to his name or business. Upon collecting the articles thrown with him from the carriage, the first thing that attracted our attention was a beautiful black wig, next a glass eye, which without the most minute inspection from a careful observer, could not have been detected from a natural one. Various other notions were found, such as a gold headed cane, hair tonic and all of which the gentleman claimed as his property.

Our favors extended no farther than to cleanse the dandy (for thus we called him) from mud, place the lost goods in his possession, helped him in replacing his glass eye, put on his beautiful wig, filled his pockets with sundry articles and with cane in hand, saw him proceed upon his journey; not however without continued entreaties on his part that we never would mention this sad occurrence.

And now whenever we behold a young man following every turn of fashion, trying to make a gentleman of himself, walking up and down the street with a cigar in his mouth, tossing his head first upon one side then the other, in order to see upon which he can carry it the most genteel; it invariably reminds us of *the dandy in the mud.*

N.

A Receipt for Happiness.

It is simply, when you rise in the morning to form the resolution to make the day a happy one to a fellow creature. It is easily done—a left off-garment, the man who needs it—a kind word to the sorrowful, and encouraging expression to the striving—trifles in themselves light as air—will do at least, for the twenty-four hours and if you are young, depend upon it, it will tell when you are old—and if you are old, rest assured it will send you gently and happily down the stream of human time to eternity. Now, worthy reader, is not this simple?—and is it not worthy accomplishing? We do not often indulge in a moral dose—but this is so small a pill, one that needs no red currant jelly to disguise its flavor, and requires to be taken but once in a day, that we feel warranted in prescribing it. It is most excellent for digestion, and a producer of pleasant slumber.

Some of the Yankee folks who go out west, thinking they are to find a perfect El Dorado, do not make out so well, after all. One of them who had recently returned to his native town, was interrogated as follows, by an old friend and school fellow:—

"Well, Zeph, how have you made out by your journey?"

"How much have I made out?"

"Yes."

"Why, I've made out darnation well.—*I've made out to git home again*, and that's what I call doin' a plagy good business, considerin' every thing."

UNRIVALLED FAMILY MEDICINE.

Norman's Peruvian Bitters: or *VEGETABLE RESTORATIVE ELIXIR.*

ARE a mild and sure remedy for all diseases arising from a deranged or unhealthy condition of the stomach and digestive organs—such as dyspepsia or indigestion, jaundice, sour stomach, headache, dizziness, loss of appetite, diarrhœa, dysentery, flatulence, morning sickness, pains in the side, back or limbs, drowsiness after eating, an undue determination of blood to the head, faintness, piles, liver complaint, and general debility.

The Peruvian Bitters are likewise particularly calculated for females, to remove obstructions and restore nature in a sure and salutary manner; and also for curing the various kinds of tumor which affect the body externally. Their operation is mild, but effectual causing no griping, or disagreeable feeling; they stimulate the vessels of the intestines, whereby they cleanse the whole alimentary canal and remove from the stomach and bowels the various impurities which are constantly collecting around them—they most effectually cleanse, purify, and promote a fresh and brisk circulation of the blood; renovate the diseased and languid organs of the system, bring nature into its legitimate channel, and restore health and cheerfulness to the desponding invalid.

One great advantage that the Peruvian Bitters have over any other remedy yet discovered, in the above complaints, is, that in restoring every function to its proper order, they do not reduce the system, so that tonics are required, but may be taken with perfect safety at any time, without particular attention to diet or exercise, as they aid the stomach in digesting its food, and enable the patient to prosecute his ordinary business with renewed energy.

Orders for the Peruvian Bitters in any quantity, addressed to A. BLODGETT, Palmer Depot, will be promptly attended to.

For sale also, by H. G. Hale, Thorndike; E. Bond, Bondsville; A. Shumway, Three Rivers; Wm. Sigourney, Wilbraham No. Village; R. R. Wright, Wilbraham; Wm. N. Packard, Norcross & Converse, Monson; Wm. Olmsted & Co. No. Factory, and Hale & Olmsted, So. Factory, Monson; Andrews & Merrick, Brimfield; A. Blair, Warren; H. M. Bolton, Stafford (Furnace Village.) 22

To Builders
AND OTHERS!!

THE subscriber is now prepared to furnish all kinds of Lumber at the Albany price, with the addition of freight. Purchasers are invited to call and learn prices and examine quality before purchasing. The Lumber Yard is near the depot store.

N. B. A large lot of Yellow and White Pine, nd Spruce Flooring, all ready for laying on hand.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

"Encourage the New Beginner."—FRANKLIN.

JOB PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT

Mechanics' Hall, opposite the W. R. R. House.

The Subscribers having a large assortment of New and Fashionable Job Type in connection with

"The Palmer Sentinel,"

ARE PREPARED TO EXECUTE EVERY variety of JOB PRINTING, in the best manner and at the lowest prices,

—such as—

Books,	Programmes,	Circulars,
Catalogues,	Shop Bills	Blanks,
Pamphlets,	Tickets,	Cards, &c.

Being practical Printers, we shall give our personal and immediate attention to all work entrusted to our care, and faithfully endeavor to meet the wishes of our customers; we trust our exertions will meet with a liberal share of public patronage.

All orders sent by mail, or otherwise, will be punctually attended to at the shortest notice.

Business and Visiting Cards, with or without printing, constantly on hand, at the lowest prices.

F. F. WHITTEMORE. R. A. TENNEY.

Sash & Blind
SHOP, AT PALMER DEPOT!!

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Palmer and vicinity, that he will furnish Sash and Blinds of all kinds, made of

Pine, Cherry, Black Walnut,

and MAHOGANY, at short notice, if not on hand.

N. B.—All orders sent by mail or left with Mr William C. Childs, at the Depot, will be strictly attended to, and warranted to be made as well as they can be made at any other shop in the County, and at prices as low.

Please call and examine our work before purchasing elsewhere and satisfy yourselves.

N. W. PRIME.

Palmer Depot, Nov. 4, 1846. 43-3t

New Arrangement!

THE subscriber has completed his store which is 88 by 40 feet, and is filling the same with new and desirable Goods, which will constitute the largest stock of the kind in the county, consisting of Hard Ware, Iron and Steel, W. I Goods, Flour, Salt, Grain. Dry Goods in a great variety truly worthy the attention of all. Carpetings, Crockery, Glass and China Ware in first rate styles and unprecedented low prices. Feathers of all kinds, &c.

People from a distance coming to this place to trade, will not have it to say that my advertisement is larger than my stock. Please give me a call and you shall be well treated. All Goods not proving as represented as to quality and price, can be returned and the money refunded.

D. F. McGILVRAY

Depot Store.

Public Notice.

THE subscriber will pay at his Store in Goods at *cash prices*, twenty dollars per thousand for Walnut and White Oak Hoop Poles, 14 feet long, large enough for two hoops. The poles to be delivered at the Hoop Factory near the Depot.

D. F. McGILVRAY.

Palmer Depot, Sept. 23, 1846. 38-3m

N. H. Down's
Vegetable Balsamic Elixir,

AN almost sure relief for Lung Complaints.—Certificates of its superiority over most other Elixirs, can be seen at the subscriber's store—it needs no puffing. Invalids try one small bottle, then you will know its goodness. For sale by

D. F. McGILVRAY.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

ALL persons visiting this place are particularly invited to call and see my splendid stock of Goods, which is made of rom the smallest and less important article to the largest and most desirable article, which is kept for sale in almost any establishment. Goods warranted to be what they are represented. D. F. McGILVRAY.

STRAW CUTTERS.

HOVEY'S PATENT SPIRAL STRAW CUTTERS. Also a good assortment of

WORCESTER PLOWS,

for sale at E. TENNEY'S, about one-half mile east of Palmer Depot, 35-3t.

Oysters.

THE subscriber has made arrangements for a constant supply of fresh Oysters, forwarded daily from New Haven by railroad express, which he will sell in quantities to suit customers at the lowest prices.

Tavern keepers, and persons buying to sell again, supplied on liberal terms.

Orders from abroad will be promptly attended to, and the *Goods* forwarded at short notice.

A. BLODGETT.

Palmer Depot, Oct. 15, 1846.

DR. TAYLOR'S

BALSAM OF LIVERWORT!

FROM 379 Bowery New York, for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption, Liver-Complaint and Bleeding at the Lungs.

Read the following certificates.

NEW YORK, March 6, 1845.

Dear Doctor,—I am now connected with the Democratic Advocate, Williamsburg, and am happy publicly to state, for the information of every body, the wonderful effects of your *TAYLOR'S BALSAM OF LIVERWORT*, 379 Bowery, on myself. About five years since, all my acquaintances about me pronounced me to be past all hope of cure from fixed consumption, which seemed to mark me as a sure victim. I had a violent cough, for six months almost incessant, preventing me from sleeping more than half an hour at a time. I had profuse night sweats, violent pain in the side and chest, expectorated largely, was greatly exhausted, and reduced almost to a skeleton. I commenced using this medicine, and in three days I felt sure of being cured, I was so much relieved by it. In my case it acted like a perfect charm. I am entirely well, and I have recommended it to hundreds since, and cheerfully do advise most sincerely all persons affected with consumption by all means to use steadily *Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort*, 379 Bowery, and, my word for it, they will be cured. I can be seen and referred to at any time, at the office of the Democratic Advocate, Wilmington, L. I.

Yours truly, A. N. CHAPIN.

Extract, dated Orange, N. J. March 1, 1845.

Dear Doctor,—About five years since I was taken with spitting of blood, with cough. The blood was bright red color. I had two attacks, and I was cured entirely by one bottle of *Dr. Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort*, at 379 Bowery.

(Signed) ISAAC P. BALDWIN.

Sworn to before me, the 1st day of March, 1845.

H. C. TOWNER, Com. of Deeds.

Honesdale, Penn., April 22, 1845.

Dear Doctor.—This is to certify that I have been afflicted for a number of years with a disease of the lungs, which had reduced me to the verge of the grave. All medical aid proved unavailing, and owing to the weakness of my constitution, which age had materially impaired, felt that I could not much longer battle the disease. At this time I was recommended to try Dr. Taylor's Genuine Balsam of Liverwort, from 379 Bowery. I did so, and by its efficacy can with safety say, I have been almost restored to health, as much so as the infirmities of old age would permit. All those who are afflicted with diseases in the Lungs and Liver, I would especially urge to avail themselves of this sovereign remedy. This certificate can be relied upon, and comes from one of the oldest inhabitants of this town.

JOHN GARRET.

The above certificate we have the pleasure to send you, with permission to publish.

Yours truly, J. & N. SNYDER.

N. B.—Price reduced. Large bottles, $1.00—small bottles, $1.00.

Agents, D. F. McGilvray & Co., Palmer Depot; George Nye, Belchertown; W. N. Packard, Monson. 1y1

KOLMSTOCK'S VERMIFUGE.

THIS remedy for worms is one of the most extraordinary ever used. It effectually eradicates worms of every sort, from children and adults.

It cannot harm the smallest infant or the strongest adult. There is no mercury or mineral in it.—Mercury is the basis of most worm remedies; and the remedy is sometimes worse than the disease.—So never use lozenges, but rely upon this. Every person will be convinced on one trial, that it is the most perfect cure ever invented.

The immense sale that this vermifuge has, is a sure test of its value and the estimation in which it is held by families. It would be quite too expensive to publish a volume of certificates that have been given for this article, and the users of it are requested to spread the name to all persons whom they think may be benefitted by it.

We call on all good citizens to make known the effects of this wonderful remedy.

Remember and ask for *Kolmstock's Vermifuge*, the one that has become known to you through the advertisement should be used in justice to the proprietors.

STARTLING FACTS.

Hundreds of children and adults are lost every year with worms, when some other cause has been supposed to be the true one.

It is admitted by all doctors that scarce a man, woman or child exists but what are sooner or later troubled with this complaint.

Sold by COMSTOCK & ROSS, 19 Tremont Row, Boston—also, by ABNER ALLEN, Palmer Depot.

Cured of Piles.

"For five years I was afflicted with what the doctors told me were the Blind Piles. I had applied to several physicians, and used many medicines without any relief, till I used the Hay's Liniment which I purchased of COMSTOCK & ROSS, No. 19 Tremont Row, which cured me before I had used all of one bottle. I was greatly relieved upon the first one or two applications. Most seriously do I urge upon the afflicted to use this remedy before all others. My object entirely in making my case public, is hoping I may benefit the afflicted sufferer.

EBEN THOMPSON, No. 4 Allston st.

Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Connel's Magical Pain Extractor,

The great healing salve.—It seems hardly worth while that we should add our testimony to the overwhelming mass that has already been procured by that inestimable burn specific called Connel's Magical Pain Extractor—but we might as well say it exceeds any thing we ever heard of for the rapid and thorough cure of the following complaints, which have been tested in this city, viz.: burns, scalds, tender and sore feet, chilblains, wounds and old sores, bruises and cold in wounds, inflammation, salt rheum, rheumatism, erysipelas, sore eyes and nipples, eruptions and scrofula, chaps, and piles in their worst form. No family should be without this wonderful salve. Sold genuine at 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

Sarsaparilla.

Comstock & Co's Concentrated Compound Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla, for the cure of scrofula, chronic rheumatism, general debility, cutaneous diseases, scaly eruptions of the skin, tetters, pimples on the face, mercurial and siphiloid diseases, diles from impure habits of the body, ulcerations of the throat, pains and swellings of the bones, liver affections, and all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, exposure and imprudence of life, excessive use of mercury. The Sarsaparilla can be depended upon as being as good as any other in this country or Europe. This pure extract is put up in as large or larger bottles as any sold for one dollar, at the unprecedented low price of 50 cents per bottle, or $4 per dozen. Sold by Comstock & Ross, 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot. 21-3m.

The Naples Hair Dye,

Is warranted to impart to the hair a jet black, without either affecting its softness or strength, and without staining or in any way injuring the skin. It is perfectly innocent in its nature, and has no deleterious effects on the health, as is attested by the experience of those in the city who have used it.—An apprehension of its possessing injurious qualities, has alone deterred thousands from a valuable preparation which so much beautifies and adorns personal appearance. Sold at 19 Tremont Row, Boston. Sold by Abner Allen, Palmer Depot.

FASHIONABLE

Tailoring Establisment!
L. A. BAILEY,

HAVING taken great pains to procure the most approved FASHIONS for the coming season, is now prepared to manufacture Garments of every style in the best manner at the lowest rates, and at the time specified.

Cutting done at Short Notice

and full and ample directions given in regard to making, and a

FIT WARRANTED.

The subscriber feeling grateful for the very liberal patronage heretofore extended to him, hopes by unremitting attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same. L. A. BAILEY.

Palmer Depot, Sept. 2, 1846, 34.

BY THE QUEEN'S PATENT.

Triumphant success of

Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of life

The Great English Remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, and Consumption!

THE most celebrated and infallible remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, or any form of Pulmonary Consumption, is the Hungarian Balsam of Life, discovered by Dr. Buchan of London, England, tested for upwards of seven years in Great Britain and on the Continent of Europe, and introduced into the United States, under the immediate superintendence of the inventor.

Dr Buchan is a distinguished philanthropist and Elder of the society of Friends, and member of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons, celebrated for his valuable discoveries in the treatment of Scrofulous Consumption. The Hungarian Balsam is a purely vegetable compound, composed chiefly of a Hungarian Gum, of wonderful power in pulmonary diseases.

The astonishing success of the Hungarian Balsam, in the cure of every form of Consumption, warrants the American Agent in soliciting for treatment the worst possible cases that can be found in the community—cases that seek relief in vain from any of the common remedies of the day, and have been given up by the most distinguished physicians, as confirmed and incurable. The Hungarian Balsam has cured, and will cure, the most desperate of cases. It is no quack nostrum, but a standard English medicine, of known and established efficacy.

Every family in the United States should be supplied with Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, not only to counteract the consumptive tendencies of the climate, but to be used as a *preventive medicine* in all cases of Colds, Coughs, spitting of Blood, Pain in the side and chest, irritation and soreness of the Lungs, Bronchitis, difficulty of breathing, Hectic Fever, Night sweats, Emaciation and General debility, Asthma, Influenza, Hooping Cough, and Croup.

In case of actual disease of the Lungs, or seated Consumption, it is the only source of hope.

Sold by McDonald & Smith, sole agents for the United Kingdom, at the Italian Warehouse, Regent-street, London, in bottles and cases, for ships, hospitals, &c.

By special appointment—DAVID F. BRADLEE, Boston, Mass. sole agent for the United States and British American Provinces.

American price, $1 per bottle, with full directions for the restoration of health.

Pamphlets, containing a mass of English and American certificates and other evidence, showing the unequalled merits of this Great English Remedy, may be obtained of the agents, gratis.

None genuine, without the written signature of the American agent, on a gold and bronze label, to counterfeit which is forgery.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 130 Washington street Boston, General agent for the New England States.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A. Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by dealers in medicine generally. 11-1y

THE PILES!

A Cure for Life Guarantied!

DR. UPHAM'S INTERNAL REMEDY

For the Cure of Piles, Inflammation of the Liver and Spleen, Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder: Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism; Impurity of Blood; Weakness and Inflammation of the Spine; and for the relief of Married Ladies.

THE Vegetable Pile Electuary, invented by Dr. A. Upham, a distinguished physician of New York city, is the only really successful remedy for that dangerous and distressing complaint, the Piles, ever offered to the American public.

Mark this: it is an *Internal Remedy*—not an external application, and will cure any case of Piles, either Bleeding or Blind, Internal or External; and probably the only thing that will. There is no mistake about it. It is a positive cure—*speedy and permanent.* It is also a convenient medicine to take, and improves the general health in a remarkable manner.

Each Box contains twelve doses, at $1 1-2 cts. per dose. It is very mild in its operation, and may be taken in cases of the most acute inflammation without danger. All external applications are in the highest degree disagreeable, inconvenient, and offensive; and from the very nature of the disease, temporary in their effects. This medicine attacks the disease at its source, and *removing the cause*, renders the cure *certain* and *permanent.*

INFLAMMATORY DISEASES.

Although the *Electuary* was originally prepared for the cure of Piles, yet it has proved itself to be a medicine far superior to all others, in all diseases of an Inflammatory character, with a determination of blood to any particular part or organ. In Inflammation and Congestion of the Liver and Spleen, Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder; in Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism, it is the best medicine ever discovered.

Impurities of the Blood.—For all Impurities of the Blood, arising from the imprudent use of Mercury, or other causes; for all Diseases of the skin and Scrofulous affections; in all cases where the Blood is powerfully determined to the Head, producing dizziness and distress, *Dr. Upham's Electuary* is entirely unrivalled.

To Married Ladies.—Married Ladies are almost invariably subject to that painful and injurious disease, the Piles, with consequent Inflammation of the Stomach, Bowels and Spine, weakness of the Back, flow of Blood to the Head, &c. The Electuary is perfectly safe for Pregnant Ladies, and the most useful Cathartic that can possibly be used, as it will not only remove the Piles and all Inflammatory diseases, *without pain or irritation*, but will ensure an easy time, a safe delivery, and a sound constitution in the offspring.

Cure for Life Guarantied.—The Electuary contains *no Mineral Medicine; no Aloes, Colocynth, Gamboge*, or other powerful and irritating Purgative. No fear of taking cold while under its influence, no change in diet necessary. If taken according to the directions *a cure for life is guarantied.*

Pamphlets, giving valuable information respecting this medicine, may be obtained of agents, gratis.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 130 Washington street, Boston, General agent for the New England States.

AGENTS.—Palmer Depot, A Allen; Northampton, W. Hillyer; Amherst, N. Fitch; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Ware, L. Dimond; Barre, Woods & Co., and by dealers in medicine generally. 12

A GOOD

Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber wishing to change his business, offers the farm on which he lives for sale.—Said farm is situated in Palmer on the road leading from the old centre to Monson, 1 1-2 miles from the Depot, and 2 from Thorndike village; containing 130 acres of land; well watered and well divided into woodland, pasturing, mowing and tillage land, with a good orchard containing a great variety of fruit; two dwelling houses, three barns with other out buildings all in good order, mostly new; fences good and of the best kind.

Terms of payment may be had to suit almost any purchaser.

For further particulars enquire of the subscriber, or any one who knows the place.

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